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SELECTED POETRY.

[From the Transcript.]

THE DEAD AT SEA.

BY E. B. THATCHER.

'Bring forth the dead!' A proud ship dashed
O'er the deep, so fierce and free,
She seemed a creature of wild mind,
Let loose upon the sea;
And the flag at half-mast and the sail,
Were all dishevelled by the gale.

'Bring forth the dead!' Alone, alone,
She makes that fearful haste—
The skies one lowering cloud above,
The seas around a waste;
She seeks, I ween, some place to pour
The woe of her soul on a desert shore.

'Bring forth the dead!' He walked the deck
And called aloud, 'My men,
Bring forth the wreck of such a ship
As ye ne'er shall know again!'
And he turned him, as he spake, and swept
His grief away—in vain—and wept.

He mused of many a day gone by,
In many a foreign clime,
Where, side by side, on shore and sea,
They pass'd their manhood's prime;
And their toils and sorrows, like visions dim
Of the faces of dreams, came back to him.

He thought of that fair country—far
Renowned—o'er ocean's foam,—
O all *his* wanderings the pole—
Of all his hopes the home;
'Twas a joy denied them at last to lay
His *bones*, in that father land—away.

His home! Ah vainly loving eyes
Shall watch for that return,
For which alike the love in their eyes,
And the blaze of their hearth will burn;
The light of that hearth may shine as of yore,
But the light of the bosom shall be no more!

'Bring forth the dead!' he murmured now,
And he touched aloft a bell,
That dull and lonely, thrilled the breeze
With its melancholy knell;
And they bore him aft, and laid him low,
And gathered round him, stern and slow.

No forms may mock their gloom; no pomp
Of praise their souls could brook;
They moved instead their quivering lips
With him who held the Book
On bended knee; and then he stood,
And, midst the dreary solitude

Of wave and wind, 'one service still,
But one, my men,' he said,
'Forever, till God shall call
The sleeper from his bed!'
And so, with words and rites but these,
They gave the body to the seas.

Dash on, proud ship, dash on!
Thou leavest here no trace
To guide, o'er all the stormy world,
One mourner to the place,
Where, mantled in his winding-sheet,
Thy master waits that call to meet.

No monument shall tell the spot;
No bloom, nor vernal green,
Shall spread, when fervid suns return,
Their sweetness o'er the scene;
No living voice shall rouse, fore'er,
At morn or eve, this desert air.

Dash on! Oh sweeter than the rose,
Cherished o'er mothers' graves,
A more than marble *memory*
Shall live from out the waves;
They cannot quench, they cannot shame,
The glory of a stainless name!

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

THOUGHTS ON GRAMMAR—NO X.

To render the study of grammar and composition easy, agreeable and useful to scholars, Mr F. has a variety of exercises in the different stages of their progress.

One is as follows. When the class have been instructed in the character of the noun and verb, the teacher refers them to a table of unqualified sentences; as, *Jane sings; beauty fades; I hesitate*, &c. They are required to distinguish the parts of speech in this lesson and to compose like sentences.

Another table follows the adnoun and adverb; as *Good men often suffer; Our life speeds away*, &c.

Such lessons exercise the learner very conveniently pleasantly and profitably; and this method is practised in the various steps of grammar and composition.

In oral teaching, after the outlines of the system are made familiar, one exercise is somewhat as follows.

Question, by the lecturer. Will some gentleman or lady furnish a sentence consisting of a noun and verb only?

Answer, by some pupil—*Men travel*.

Q. Will some one furnish an adnoun?

A. Some men travel.

Q. The adverb?

A. Some never travel.

Q. The preposition?

A. They travel *for* pleasure.

Q. The conjunction?

A. They travail *as* they please.

Q. Conjunctive noun?

A. Men *who* please may travel.

Q. Defining noun?

A. Those men *the dragoons*, travel.

Q. The participle mode?

A. They travel *exploring* the country.

Q. The infinitive mode?

A. They travel *to explore* the country.

Other sentences follow in like manner.

The teacher gives such instructions, and renders such assistance, in this process of oral composition, as he thinks proper. The exercise is interesting to students; and largely contributes to their well-grounded confidence, by effectually advancing their theoretical and practical improvement.

The author of this new system, in bringing it to its present state, has made considerable sacrifices; and has yet many obstacles to surmount. He needs the countenance and encouragement of its friends.

Among the obstacles are, first, the great number of grammars in circulation, and the numerous and respectable individuals interested in their success. How many of these have wisdom to discern the signs of the times—and virtue sufficient to place the public interest above their own emolument, if occasion should require—I pretend not to know.

Secondly, the powerful bias of habit and inculcation operates against a change. And even interest and pride have sometimes an agency in this matter.

Thirdly, an indisposition to think and reason for themselves on this subject, is too prevalent even among the learned.

And, fourthly, the present dulness of the subject, as I suppose, from the darkness and incongruities with which our systems of instruction abound—this almost precludes the possibility of general and attentive hearing for that which bears the unfortunate name of grammar.

I have attempted to show that our grammars need reforming, partially in their classifications, and generally in their definitions and rules. And thus much one may perhaps undertake with but little hazard of contradiction.

I have contended that custom is not sufficient authority to sanction that which in the nature of things is defective and erroneous; and have shown that even some standard authors admit that grammar is far from being what it should be.

An attempt has also been made to show that Mr Felch's system, while it rectifies the classification, and improves the definitions and rules, has accomplished the three following objects—either of which is conceived to be of incalculable importance to education and science.

First, it affords a more correct and thorough exposition, than we have formerly had, of the architecture of the language, inasmuch as it faithfully explains the relations of words in construction.

By which means, secondly, it shows the influence of syntactic structure upon the style of composition; and assists the pupil in adapting the frame of sentences, and particularly his adjective words and phrases, to the various purposes of moral and intellectual impression.

And thirdly, it makes the study of grammar and composition to be one and the same process.

Nos 9 and 8 have been principally devoted to the consideration of the first and second of these objects.—For accomplishing the third, the way is prepared by the other two; and particularly by adopting a classification entirely architective, constructive, relative or syntactic.

That this system deviates somewhat from the prevailing classification, is probably the only serious obstacle, at least the only insurmountable barrier to its immediate and extensive use. And yet without such a deviation neither of these three important objects would be attainable; because without it the classification would not be architective.

To the candid reader of these hasty essays I tender the assurance of gratitude and respect. And here I shall probably leave the subject for the present, in humble hope that my labor has not been altogether in vain.

A TEACHER.

SELECTED CRITICISM.

The English Editors continue to hammer away at N. P. Willis. We find the following burlesque criticism and extracts in Fraser's Literary Chronicle, together with a pretended poetical communication which we subjoin as they are very amusing. The review is entitled—

ANOTHER REVIEW EXTRORDINARY.

'*Inklings of Adventure.*' By N. P. W. London. Macrone.

We owe to the Crone to say that if we have not earlier noticed the work of the wandering immolator of Melanie and other *Poems* (!) it is because we have been very deeply afflicted by the correspondence inserted in *The Times* at the request of Frank Mills, Esquire, a particular friend of ours. How remarkably partial the author seems to be to the termination 'ling.' No sooner have the pencil-*lings* reached their by no means fragrant home, than the industrious no fighter produces ink-*lings* of adventure. The latter are not unamusing, and though written in a language which we don't exactly understand, are likely enough to secure the attentive perusal of the publisher—always supposing that functionary able to read—an accomplishment not essentially necessary to the speculating in such specimens of 'literary' offal as the adventurer has huddled together. We shall select at random, and our first extract shall relate to the tender passion. It opens with a pretty poem in the American language which for its brevity we insert at length—a seeming bull. The reader will perceive that the poet addressed one of those fair milliners, whom by his own pencillings we have been assured he had in his eye when he gave his 'sunny-side-of-thirty' sketch of lovely Lady Blessington

TO MISS SALLY WHITE.

White are the cliffs of Albion's chalky belt,
But Sally's skin is whiter than the cliffs;
Fresh are the whiffs from ocean-breathings felt,
But Sally's sigh is fresher than those whiffs!

Considerable difficulty I find
In sighing smack across the Atlantic foam;
But ah! I'm here, and Sal is left behind—
I'm all abroad, while she is quite at home.

Singular Sally, say if e'er thy soul
Yearns when your finger hides its pretty tip,
In that ere thimble which from Love I stole.
What time I had the urchin on the hip.

America, my dear, my native land,
Good morning to your calculating soul!
Sally, farewell—for London is so grand,
That my love's lamp expires for want of oil!

'If, my pretty milliner, the above stanzas should afford you a moment's pleasure in the perusal, the object with which they were written will be fully attained.

'Did you ever hear the London Strand described?—It is not as you might suppose, a strip of gravel walk—but a great, fine, irregular street, full of all sorts of singular coincidences. Some of these I will explain. They may serve to amuse the solitary hours of your affectionate seclusion from the world on my account. Listen then, there's a duck!

'You remember the statement at page 17 of Bryant's Poems, namely, that 'Old King Cole was a merry old soul,' and also that 'a merry old soul was he.' Not only was he so but he is so still. He lives at a Hole in the Strand, which taking its title from the venerable old monarch, is called the Coal-Hole. As you may guess from the name it is full of smoke, and the figures which one indistinctly traces are outwardly not unlike human beings. They speak with an English accent, in a language resembling the American in some of its sounds, but of course very far inferior. Some persons sang a glee, which had a solemn and imposing effect on the assembly, each present puffing as much smoke as he could, in order to conceal his emotions. At the conclusion of this impressive chaunt there was a loud and pretty general call for *rabbits*, which were produced with a rapidity almost incredible. Without exception, they are the most singular animals I ever beheld. I was informed that they come all the way from Wales and are killed with a knife. When cooked, the legs are by a curious contrivance compressed under the body, the bones having been first taken out. They are served up on a layer of bread, and are covered by one of cheese, prepared in a peculiar manner. Between these layers is the rabbit. It is very delicious to the taste, and so much liked in London, that a railway is being constructed between the metropolis and the Welsh mountains, for the sole purpose of bringing this article of luxury to town with the smallest delay. If ever I return to America, I shall certainly endeavour to cultivate a breed of these very useful animals.

'King Cole is very much visited by people of fashion in a lane on the other side of the Strand, containing a small number of houses, each kept by a maiden lady, and thence called 'Maiden Lane,' is another very singular receptacle. It is named the 'Cider-celler,'—on descending a very steep and dangerous flight of steps you see the remains of Professor Porson carefully preserved in cider, in fulfilment of an ancient custom now falling into disuse. It was a very singular sight. The Professor seemed quite indifferent to his position in society, and gaily observed, 'I can't say I'm in any great *spirits*:' but you know, my Yankee, that

'When wine is gone and money spent,
Then is small beer most excellent.'

'I withdrew under the deepest feelings of enthusiasm. My kind guide and editor, Mr Barney Cornwall, then proposed that I should pay a passing tribute of respect to a clergyman of the church of Noland, the Rev Mr Offley, Rector of Bartonalehouse. This gentleman whom I am very sorry I can no longer rank among my living friends, was appointed, by his late Majesty, to the high office of reading the royal speech once a year at the house of a married man named Henrietta of Convent Garden. It was an impressive ceremony—and so deeply did I enter into the rev. gentleman's feelings of constitutional devotion, that I repaired to the 'Golden cross,' in the Strand, where I performed a 'sacrifice before the rising morn,' as Mr Wordsworth, the poet, observes. But I must here break off, as the hair-dresser has called to rub my cheek in search of whiskers.'

One more extract, and we shall conclude for the present:—

'I mentioned, dearest Sally, in one of my former letters, that my cheek was rubbed in search of whiskers. I am happy to assure you that they have now grown, and to complete your satisfaction, I have to inform you that I am now one of the best-dressed men in London. For this I am indebted to Lady Blessington, who, one morning, in the kindest manner, thus addressed me:—'Mr Willis, I have a word of advice for you. You cannot even, with all your exquisite qualities, live in this set, unless you dress like a christian. I don't mean this in a methodistical, but in a modistical sense. Just look now at that not very young, not very graceful person, understood to be the author of Rookwood. By encouraging him to think himself like the handsomest man of the day, I at length prevailed on him to dress like that superb original—'Like, but oh! how different!' Well—at all events he became remarkable; and though in the eyes of all persons of taste to be truly *distingue* is to be in no wise remarkable; still as the great majority have either no taste at all, or a very indifferent one—and furthermore, as you cannot look distinguished, I advise you to make yourself remarkable. You know the modelman, as Coleridge would call him. Choose his attire from hat-crown to boot-sole, and copy as closely as your peculiar individuality will permit.' So said her ladyship—and to decide me at once, she with the most fascinating grace, evoked from her lute our national lay of 'Yankee Doodle.' I immediately set forth on a tailor hunt—a most desperate adventure—and at length succeeded in catching one who had the true feeling of his art.

'And, oh! if you could but see me now as I see myself. It is really wonderful that any man should look to such irresistible advantage. I send you my picture—but, though good, it gives a very faint notion of the original.'

THE YANKEE VALENTINE.

TO MELANIE.

Boston is a pretty place,
And so is Philadelphy—
And when we get to Charleston,
'Tis there we have mulds in plenty.
So Yankee doodle bow-wow,
Yankee doodle dandy,
The Yankee lads are all small beer,
And the blue-stockings love brandy.

I have wandered far o'er many a land,
And scribbled forth pencillings,
A book that's offered by Macrone
For one-and-twenty shillings.
But it is only bow wow,
Yankee doodle dandy;
He advertises as he likes,
But the cash it don't come handy.

The Quarterly it cut me up,
With a desperate case of razors:
Captain Marryatt kicked me *down*—
And so did both the Frasers.
It was no use to cry bow wow,
Or Yankee doodle dandy;
And I swore a kicking was a thing
As sweet as sugar-candy.

Fonblanque he used me very bad,
And flung me in the ashes;
And when Frank Mills spoke rather sour,
I swore it was molasses.
Because Fonblanque he looked bow wow
Yankee doodle dandy;
And then, says I, 'tis all my eye—
So, stranger don't look randy.

Neddy Bulwer was in rage,
Because I called him donkey;
Says he, that 'ere is a sort of a thing
I'll not stand from a Yankee.
So I don't like this bow wow,
Yankee doodle dandy;
As for the Countess, she declares
That both my legs are bandy.

D'Orsay tells the men on town
My face is like a poodle;
And many a lady says I am
A Yankee, but no doodle.
This is a naughty bow wow,
Yankee doodle dandy;
And all the folks they surely cry,
He's Willis Namby Pamby.

So back I'll go to 'Merica,
And look as spry as any,
And send you this here Valentine
To my first love, Melanie.
At which the critics cried bow wow
Yankee doodle dandy,
And ran me down as did the groom
Doctor Slop in Tristram Shandy.

To the Editor of Fraser's Literary Chronicle.

Dear Sir—Accept the above verses—they are perhaps unpolished, but they come from the heart.—And you will no doubt do justice to the feeling of nationality which dictated the tune. I am not ashamed to confess, that the tears mounted to my eyes as I wrote; they were tears suggested, not by drink but by tenderness.

Ever your's,
Royal Arsenal, Woolwich. N. P. W.

ORIGINAL HISTORICAL TALES.

THE RESOLVE,

OR—Immolation of the Jewess!

A Historical Tale.

BY HENRY F. HARRINGTON.

[For the main incidents of this tale, I am indebted to the Drama of 'the Jewess.' The play is in itself a mere skeleton, and injured by a lame denouement—but offers points for thrilling effect, to which I have endeavored in some measure, to do justice, being compelled to vary in many material respects from the Drama.]

CHAPTER I.

It is on the morning of the first day of the sitting of the Grand Council in the city of Constance, in the year 14—, that my story commences. The sun is yet below the horizon, and the gray dawn is but just displacing the darkness, and slowly revealing to light the palaces and hovels of the proud city—prouder on that day than before, that within her borders, should be solemnized the sacred meetings of the high and holy dignitaries of the church. The citizens are not yet stirring—and the Great square to which I would convey the reader—which the day would see crowded with a curious multitude—the lord and the peasant—the rich and the poor—and would echo to the sounds of music, and the swelling anthem, reposed in unbroken silence.

On one corner of the Square was the abode of the Jew Eleazer. It was but little attractive in its exterior, being very low, and devoid of architectural ornament, and in nothing betokened that the wealth of him who resided therein, could have purchased the kingdoms of princes. It was not sordid avarice, which induced the stern Eleazer to shelter himself and his hoards behind this appearance of poverty; but it was the cruel—the bloody superstition of the age—which had set the seal of abhorrence and degradation upon the forehead of the Jew—had made *him*, himself, a mark for scorn to point at—had caused him to be hunted from city to city and from country to country, as a loathsome reptile or a ferocious beast—had given two sons, the joy of their father's age, to the destroying faggots—and forced him to listen to the dreadful shrieks, which told how the fire was feeding on their vitals, and made him gaze on their smoking corses—had turned his heart to gall—poisoned the generous sympathies of his nature, and filled his bosom with fiery passion and a burning thirst for revenge!

Within a chamber of that dwelling, a maiden was sitting by the narrow window, gazing on the lofty towers which rose upward to the sky on the opposite side of the square, marking the broad Cathedral in which the solemnities of the great religious festival were to be celebrated. The dim light revealed a face, not beautiful, as most men count on beauty—but with an intensity of expression revelling in her dark eye, and her full lip, and the deep brown of her cheek—beckoning her to be a child of the passionate East,—which chained upon her the gaze of admiring interest. She fixed her eyes upon the scene before her with a calm repose upon her features, her gaze fixed intently upon the Cathedral, as if she communed within herself, and again, with a sudden impulse, as if she were on the watch for some object and had for a moment forgotten her trust, she leaned forward on her delicate arm and glanced rapidly in every quarter. Presently, from one of the far streets, opening into the square, issued a tall man clad in the Jewish garb. He stood for a moment at the entrance, as if to make sure that he was unobserved, and then walked rapidly in the direction of the humble mansion of Eleazer. What was the effect of his coming on the maiden at the window? She saw him the moment he appeared—and clasping her hands together, fixed her eye dilated with pleasure upon him, while her before placid features glowed with evident pleasure. The foot-falls of the stranger echoed on the surrounding habitations, as he rapidly approached the Jew's house, and ere long, he had arrived within a very short distance—when again pausing, and carefully looking around, he softly stole beneath the open window. He had not, it was evident, observed the fair creature whose very soul was gleaming through her eye as she gazed upon him, for when a clear, musical voice broke on his ear, as it murmured 'Reuben'—he suddenly lifted up his face with a gesture of surprise, and answered—

'Rachel, I did not think thou couldst thus forestall my love, and be before me on the watch.'

'I have been up and hoping for thy coming this half hour, Reuben; and as the darkness faded into misty light, and the morning grew brighter and brighter, I began to fear that thou hadst deceived me.'

'Deceive thee, Rachel—'

The stranger said thus much most fervently, and then dropping his eye and bowing his head, there passed across his face an expression of bitter agony. Rachel attributed his pause and agitation to pain at the expression she had employed; and quickly added—

'Nay, Reuben, thou wilt not think I meant thus. It was but my anxious love that spoke. I could not dream that thou wouldst be false to me.'

Reuben again regained composure, and for a few moments the lovers conversed earnestly with each other, and exchanged mutual vows—when, on a sudden, as Reuben was about to speak, Rachel exclaimed—

'Hist!—I hear my father stirring! Away, Reuben, away!

'But where to see thee again, my own Rachel. I cannot go without thy dear promise to meet me at evening. Speak and bless me.'

'By the fountain of the palace—Reuben. Farewell.'

Reuben kissed his hand to her, and turned away—while Rachel, hearing her father coming, sat down as when first discovered, calmly gazing at the towers of the Cathedral, as if nought but a wish to breathe the cool air of the dawn had enticed her to the window.—The door softly opened, and Eleazer the Jew, with his toilet scarce finished, entered. He was a man over whose head had passed the suns of sixty seasons—but his hair and beard yet preserved the blackness of his early youth. He bent forward slightly as he walked, and there was somewhat of infirmity in his gait. But few men ever displayed a countenance on which was gleaned more of various passions than were concentred in the features of Eleazer. His eye, dark and fiery, almost glared upon the beholder from beneath a pair of thick, shaggy brows, set upon a prominent forehead. Exposure had dyed his brown skin to a deeper tint, and his white teeth appeared at every syllable between his thin lips. His face was emaciated, and bore many marks of his age—but there was a voice in every wrinkle that told the sufferings, the sternness, the burning passions of his spirit; and excited in the beholder emotions of curiosity, of sympathy, or of fear.

'Rachel, Rachel, my girl,' said he, 'come from the window quickly, and shut it. Wouldst thou draw upon thyself, and thy Jewish garment, the stare of the evil-minded crowd? Knowst thou not that this day, the haters of our Holy Law will gather in the square to celebrate a meeting of their heathen church—and that it behoves us to remain in secret and tempt not their swelling rage. I would not lose thee, by their hands, Rachel, as I lost my Simeon and my first-born Jacob.—Thou art my only solace now—I cannot spare thee too.'

Rachael obeyed instantly—and moved to tears by his sad address, she stole to his side, and pressed his hand fervently between her own. The old man kissed her and then added—

'Come—thou must be wary how thou showest thyself to-day. Let not curiosity prompt thee to look out upon the gaudy scene. I will steadily pursue my toils, and give these *Christians* no cause of anger. Come.'

Thus speaking, he took her hand and led her from the apartment.

In the mean time, Reuben, as he had been called, pursued his way back in the same direction in which he had come, although with a more hasty step, for it was now, although the sun yet lingered behind the hills, broad daylight, and he hurried along as if he feared to meet with any citizen. When however, he was about to leave the square, an officer suddenly entered it through the street into which he was turning, and casting his eyes upon his face, started back, exclaiming,

'Prince Leopold, here, at this hour, and in such a dress?'

'Hist! hist, Alberti.—thy wonder may attract observers—the citizens are coming forth. Nay, do away with thy respect for the present—I am not Leopold now.'

The officer, while a smile which he could not repress appeared in his face, ceased to exhibit the marked deference which his duty demanded to his master, and stood in silence. The revealed Prince continued—

'I see thee smile. Thou art art right in thy conjecture—so be careful of thy tongue respecting this meeting. I have trusted thee before—may I do so still?'

Alberti nodded assent, and Leopold, drawing his Jewish garb closer around him, went on his way.

* * * *

Ere the sun had risen high in the heavens, the huge bell of the Cathedral pealed forth the summons to the solemn ceremonies—and the citizens in their holiday garments poured through every street, into the before deserted square. An hour after hour passed by, the throng became more and more dense until the vast space was filled with an eager multitude, save a broad passage way to the church for the approaching procession, with difficulty kept open even by the armed soldiery. Around in the windows and the balconies and on the roofs—indeed, wherever the foot could find a resting-spot, were women and children, gazing in wonder, on the unaccustomed scene—and waiting, with eager interest for the coming of the robed dignitaries of the church—and the soldiery in their bright armor. Still echoed the stirring clang of the bells upon the air, and now, the sound of martial music—clarions and trumpets—broke upon the expectant ear. It grew more and more loud, and then through a wide avenue came the advance of the procession, being the Provost of the city, with his councillors and guards. The bright armor of the lines of soldiery glistened next, as with measured step, they moved along. Then appeared, elevated on high, the symbol of worship—the emblem of that being to whom the day was consecrated, the holy cross. The sacred relics of saints were borne after—youths clad in spotless white, scattered incense on the air—and with crossed hands, and eyes bent upon the ground followed the High President of the Council—the Cardinal di Brogni. Bishops and priests attended him, and another body of soldiery brought up the rear.

As the cross was borne along, the multitude, hushed to silence, fell down together on their knees, and bowed in adoration—and the Cardinal, as he passed successive bodies, lifted up his hands and blessed them. And thus attired in the splendid robes of the church, surrounded with the wondrous grandeur and imposing forms by which it maintained firm rule over men's minds, the dignitaries entered the Cathedral. The people rose—the music was stilled—the bell ceased its echoing clang—and a deathlike silence reigned over that vast throng—unbroken even by a whisper. At once the peal of the organ burst from the Cathedral, and with uncovered heads all knelt again, and the united voice of the congregated thousands, joining in the solemn invocation, ascended in one harmonious volume to heaven!

There was a pause—and the Provost with his guard came from the Cathedral, and passed quickly through the guarded passage to a platform which had been raised in the corner of the square, close by the habitation of Eleazer. The house closed in every part, alone of all around, showed at its windows no curious spectators. The Provost ascended the platform, that he might oversee and preserve order among the multitude, and again the organ was suddenly heard. Ere a second hymn was chaunted, there was a dead stillness, and in its midst, as if in mockery, the strokes of a hammer upon an anvil came to the ear from the rear of the Jew's house. An express law had been promulgated, that during the sittings of the council, no labor of any description should be performed. Here was open and unblushing defiance of authority, united to utter disrespect of the high solemnities. The Provost started and listened. The citizens in the vicinity scowled and looked at each other—and a second time the ringing strokes were heard.

'By the Virgin,' exclaimed the Provost in wrath, 'this is most treasonable and heretical! Who resideth in that habitation, close shut and barred, as if its owner scorned this great occasion. Speak, citizens—who lives beneath that roof?'

A hundred voices simultaneously cried out, 'Eleazer the Jew!'

'A dog of an outcast and unholy Jew, thus to flaunt us in our faces and cast scorn on the ordinances of the high and holy church! Soldiers drag him forth!'

A portion of the armed guard rushed to the door, and with repeated strokes of their pole axes shattered it in pieces, and entered—while the people, uniting to their horror of a Jew, indignation at this insult to their religion, gnashed their teeth, and with sullen murmurs laid their hands upon their knives. The Provost saw that the offender was likely to be instantly torn in pieces, and whispering to the remaining part of the guard, they formed lines from the door to the platform, that Eleazer might be brought before him in safety. Ere many moments elapsed, the party reappeared from the house, dragging in their midst, and roughly forcing along, the old and infirm Eleazer—and placed him upon the platform before the officer. Eleazer stood with scorn on his lip, and hate in his fiery eye, proudly before the Provost, and looked round unflinching on the multitude whose countenances were convulsed with rage, and scowled on him a fearful doom.

'Thou cursed, and abandoned wretch,' exclaimed the Provost, 'how hast thou dared in the face of a promulgated law, to labor in thy base avarice on this sacred day! Answer—hast thou aught to say for thyself!

'I know not of thy law,' answered Eleazer in his deep tones, slightly trembling with emotion,' and even had I been advised of it, wherefore should I obey it? Ye will not own fellowship with me—ye treat me as if unworthy of existence—ye make my life a misery, and yet ye would force me to obey your law. Why should I do this thing?'

'Accursed—dost thou fetille our Christian ordinances! Away with him! Give him to the death he merits! Cast him into the waters of the stream, and let him not come thence with life!'

The soldiers amidst the approving shouts of the crowd, seized the defenceless old man and hurried him from the platform. One look of agony passed over Eleazer's face—one glance he cast at the chamber of his house, that told all he thought, and then he quietly submitted. At this moment, an officer of the Court hastened to the side of the Provost and whispered,

'Provost, would it not be better to convey him before the Cathedral and await the sentence of the Lord Cardinal de Brogni. He may will a different end to this miscreant'

'Thou art right,' was the answer, 'Hold, soldiers.—Guard him through the crowd to the Cathedral. Let the Lord Cardinal de Brogni speak his doom.'

The soldiers who were hastening away with Eleazer followed by the citizens, each eager to assist in his destruction, believing that his life would be an acceptable offering to heaven, turned at the command and closing about him, proceeded, headed by the Provost, towards the Cathedral. The old man passed along without resistance, with his eye bent upon the ground, wrapt in his own harrowing thoughts. Deep curses were uttered upon him from the crowd, and at times, some eager enthusiast, with glistening knife, would rush towards him endeavoring to plunge his weapon into his breast, despite the protecting arms of the soldiers. At such periods, Eleazer would raise his head, and his piercing eye would dart among the multitude—but he shrank not nor trembled.

A few soldiers remained to guard the Jew's house from his infuriate enemies, who oft pressed upon the very spears, in their eagerness to enter and wreak their superstitious hate by destruction and pillage. On a sudden, ere Eleazer had reached the Cathedral, Rachel, darted through the shattered door—broke through the soldiers and with clasped hands shrieked,

'Father, father, I cannot obey thee! I must be with thee! Away—away! let me pass! I WILL join my dear, dear father!'

Undaunted, the heroic girl, clad in the abominated Jewish garb, rushed into the very midst of the citizens. With loud and angry murmurs they closed around her and opposed her progress.

'Why should the vile woman live perhaps to raise more scoffers,' exclaimed one.

'She is the offspring of the unholy Jew!' cried another.

And a third, encouraged by the words of the rest, said in a loud voice,

'Away with her to the river. Kill her! kill her!'

A dozen hands were instantly upon her. A cry of agony and chilling horror burst from her, that even reached the ears of Eleazer, though he was now before the Cathedral—and he said in the bitter misery of his soul—

'Oh God of Jacob they will slay my child! My Rachel,—dear to me as if—but let that' he muttered, 'be for his ear alone! Save—save my child! She shrieks! Do with me as ye will, but save my child!'

His words fell on unheeding ears, and Rachel was abandoned to the senseless rabble. But she suffered not. Ere they had borne her away, Leopold, still in his Jewish raiment, with his good sword in his hand, sprung by the soldiers, and with practised arm forcing for himself a way, dashed down or drove back those who had profaned his Rachel with their grasp, and supporting her with one arm, brandished his weapon with the other, threatening death to the audacious one who should dare to oppose him. Wonder at his courage, at first held all about him in stillness and silence; then madness that a despised and hated Jew should dare to come between them and their purpose, filled to the brim their cup of wrath. A look of sympathetic determination passed from one to another—and then a hundred knives gleamed in the air, a shout of vengeance echoed to the sky, and at once a furious rush was made upon the imagined Jew. He sought no blood—and with warrior's skill, contented himself with keeping his opponents at bay. But his arm grew weary—more and more slowly was his hand pointed at the close assailants, when the officer of whom we have already spoken, with a body of the Emperor's guards entered the square. He espied the Prince, and hurrying near him exclaimed—

'Hold! hold! Beware how you strike! He is—'

'Alberti,' shouted Leopold.

The officer paused—but the danger was imminent.

'In the Emperor's name, I command these citizens to disperse,' he cried; and with levelled spears the soldiers enforced the mandate.

'Thanks, thanks, Alberti,' said Leopold, gasping for breath, 'Thou didst make timely approach. Now give both escort from this cursed rabble.'

The citizens scowled in sullen anger, and the party with Leopold and Rachael in their midst, marched hastily away.

* * * *

The services were over—and as the Lord Cardinal de Brogni issued from the Cathedral, he found upon the steps, a Jew, encircled by the city guard.

'Why is this hater of the holy church here in our pathway?' asked the aged prelate.

'Lord Cardinal,' answered the Provost, 'he has been guilty of libel on this sacred day. We have brought him to thee for sentence.'

'Ay—ay,' said Eleazer, in deep commanding tones, 'and they would have slain me, Cardinal, in their love of Christianity! They would have given these aged limbs as an offering to the *Christian's* God!

'Thou deservest to die,' said the Cardinal—but I will be merciful to thee.'

Eleazer mounted the steps to his side, and looking in his face with a scornful smile, said in a low voice—

'Merciful, my lord Cardinal—thou merciful! Dost thou remember when thou wast at Naples—for some unwitting offence, that thou in thy pride didst pronounce heinous, two noble youths died groaning in the flames, by thy command, and their poor father, who doated on them with a burning affection, that yielded not save to the love he bore his maker, was forced by thee—yes, by thee—merciful Cardinal, to stand beside the flaming pile, and have the light of the sacrifice gleaming in his eyes, and the death groans of his children fall upon his ear!—and thou'lt be merciful, Lord Cardinal—Go to—Go to!

'Wert thou their father, old man?'

'I am, I am. Thou wonderest, no doubt, to see me. Thou didst think that sorrow had laid me in the grave, Lord Cardinal, thou art high—perhaps forgettest when thou wert a peasant boy, and never dreamed of lofty mockery like this. Merciful, my lord Cardinal! I know thee—I know thee! more of thee and thine than thou wittest thyself. I've a tale for thee my lord Cardinal, that shall sometime make thee quiver in thine agony—I tell thee, I know thee! Yea—be merciful, my lord Cardinal!'

Thus speaking, he descended again to the spot where he had stood before. If the Cardinal was harrowed by any emotion, at his words, he well concealed it, and said aloud—

'Jew, this is my decree: Prepare thyself to depart, with thy household and thy goods instantly from these borders, and if when three suns have set, thou lingerest here, he that doth meet thee may kill thee. Away with him!

CHAPTER II.—THE RESOLVE.

The night passed—and Leopold sat in his palace with his gentle wife Eudocia. But his soul was not with her. He had violated the sanctity of plighted love—and forgetting his vows to her whom he had sworn before the altar of God to protect and love, had suffered his mind to be engrossed by the charms of another.

'Leopold, said the fond Eudocia, 'there is sorrow or anxiety in thy bosom. May I not share it? It is three days, since, crowned with victory over the foes of the Church, thou didst return to bless my longing desire to look on thee again, and yet I have in all that time scarce seen thee. Thou wert absent from the ceremonies yesterday—from the feast last night. The Emperor comes to day; of course thou wilt be here to welcome him?'

'Yes, Eudocia, yes—I am, as thou surmisest, some what troubled in spirit—but no matter. It is almost past. I will be with thee to welcome the Emperor, and will attend thee to the grand banquet tomorrow.'

'Oh joy, joy, my Leopold, I would not have thee absent from that for the world; for—No, no—it shall be a surprise for thee.'

Leopold did not sympathise with her, but soon left the palace: and he hastened secretly to the house of Alberti, and robing himself again as Reuben; took the sad, yet trusting Rachel from the place where he had shielded her, and conducted her to her father's roof. It had been the second time he had saved her life—for he first knew her when her treacherous foot had slipped and she was gurgling for breath in the swollen stream—and his strong arm bore her thence in safety. She loved him—he could not tear himself from her side—and with treacherous deceit breathed vows of love and constancy in her ear, until he left her to marshall his forces in the wars. They were over—and again, did he as Reuben, bring joy to the heart of Rachel.

They found Eleazer alone—conflicting passions had weakened his frame and brought exhaustion over him—and when he heard their footsteps, he lifted his head from his couch as if in pain—but when Rachel rushed to him to greet him with devoted love, he sprung up exclaiming

'Rachel, Rachel—art thou alive? I thought they had slain thee. The God of my fathers be thanked!'

'Father, I am safe, thanks to brave Reuben; who alone, rushed into the crowd that would have slain me, and with his single arm did rescue me. Thank him, father, thank him.'

Leopold stood in silence, while Rachel thus spoke, and Eleazer came to him and took his hand, pressing it in gratitude.

'Reuben,' said he, 'thou wert true in affliction, and I bethink me thou art poor. Be it known to thee that three days must not see me here. I am exiled—'

'Exiled, father!

'Yes my child. Thou shalt go with me Reuben.—My house shall be thy house, my treasure shall be thy treasure, my child shall be thy wife! I must leave thee and prepare for departure, for the morrow shall not shine upon my uprising here. The God of Abraham bless thee for thy goodness, Reuben,' and he left the apartment.

Leopold was as one thunderstruck. He could not follow Rachel and her father—and beside that course there was none other, save to leave the maiden forever. His passion for her swelled within him. In her joy she had flown to his side, and twining her arms about him, was looking in his face, watching every expression, and betraying all a fond woman's full affection—and when he gazed upon her face, he was almos

maddened. He breathed hard through his teeth—he pressed her to him with convulsive effort—his eye glared on vacancy—his lip trembled and his nostril dilated.

'Rachel,' at length he said, 'Rachel, I cannot go with thee and thy father—neither can I tell thee why. But I cannot leave thee; no, no, I will not leave thee.'

Eleazer unperceived, had returned to the apartment, and unseen, he listened to the words of the false Reuben.

'Fly with me, Rachel—fly with me.'

'And with my father, Reuben.'

'No, away from him, alone together.'

The eye of the aged Jew met his; for Eleazer at these treacherous sounds, had come close by his side.—He quailed before the lightning glance. He dared no second look at that countenance, withering as it was in its fearful expression. Eleazer tore the grasp of his child from her betrayer, and in tones of bitter scorn, he said,

'Thou wouldst rob me of my daughter—thou wouldst take from me in my loneliness that last sweet consolation. And this is thy return for my free offer of kindness—this my reward for the hand of love I had given thee! Away—away from my sight—and rejoice that thou art a descendant of Abraham; for hadst thou been a Christian, this hand had laid thee dead at my feet.'

'Oh father,' said Rachel, kneeling, 'he meant no injury. He loves me truly—faithfully. Forgive him, father.'

'Does he love thee? Meant he no injury? We will see—we will see. Reuben, I am a Priest in Israel. Stand up with the maiden, and now if thou art not a devil, take her hand, and swear before God and the prophets. 'Wilt thou have her to be thy wife?'

'Hold—hold—drive me not mad! I cannot!—cannot!'

A shriek burst from the heart-broken Rachel, and she fell fainting upon the floor.

'Ha! Faithful and true! Revenge—no—Again, bless thy ancestors that thou art a Jew.'

'Wreak all thy vengeance on me' exclaimed Leopold in mad frenzy 'I am a Christian!'

'Then let me come at thee.'—

Rachel had recovered from her swoon—and as her father drew from his bosom a concealed knife, and would have rushed at Leopold, she threw herself before him, and grasped his arm—Leopold could bear no more.—

'Forgive me, forgive me, Eleazer,' said he; 'I was blind with passion. I knew not what I did. A spell was around me—the spell of loveliness and grace! And thou, Rachel, my adored, my injured Rachel, blessings attend thee. Do thou forgive—and forget me.'

Thus speaking, he rushed from the house. Rachel stood, for a moment, in bewildering agony, then with a shriek, darted after him. Eleazer called aloud for her to return—but in vain—and he sat down, alone—to brood over his misery and his desolation.

* * * * * *

The next morning came—the morning when the Imperial Court and the Emperor himself were to be entertained at a splendid banquet. All was rejoicing and giddy preparation in the city of Constance—and the Lords and Knights robed themselves in their splendor to grace the scene. Leopold, too, was attired in his insignia of regal power as a Prince of the Empire and with the harrowing remembrance that he had perhaps broken the heart of a being, whose love he had sought and gained, was about to mingle with the gay and joyous, and join them in the jest and the smile.

Where was Rachel? She had followed her lover when he left her, and carefully traced his steps. He entered the palace—and she stood at its portal till the night came on, and then she laid her head on the cold stone—and made it her pillow. In the morning, pale and haggard with suffering, she begged admission to the palace, and besought an audience of the Princess Eudocia—'He may be a page, or an officer,' said she to herself, 'and I will discover him, and find out why he refused to wed with me, for Oh—I know he loves me.' Her evident sorrow so won the favor of the attendants, that they spoke to the Princess—and in her goodness of heart, although she was dressed for the great occasion, she consented to see 'the dark-eyed Jewess'—and she descended to the ante room where Rachel was. The poor girl fell down on her knees before her, and looking in her face, she said—

'Lady, I have heard of thy goodness, and it has perhaps made me too bold—but oh, in pity for wretchedness, grant my wish. I would serve thee, Lady—I care not how—be that as thou willest.'—

Her supplication, more fervent in manner than in words, moved the heart of the Princess, and she took her by the hand, and bade her arise, saying, 'Maiden, thou shalt have thy wish—so come with me; and my handmaids shall assist thee to attire thyself fittingly. It were not well for thee to remain clothed in thy present garb.—Come—and thou shalt go with me to the banquet.'

Her words joyed the heart of Rachel—for at the banquet where all would be assembled, she could seek and perhaps discover her lover, and while her tears thanked the goodness of the Princess she followed her as she had been commanded.

* * * * * *

Music echoed through the Palace; Courtiers flitted about in gaudy suits; Princes, Lords, and high-born dames sat in the lofty and decorated hall, beside the loaded tables. The Princess Eudocia entered, followed by her ladies in waiting; and then there was a loud flourish of trumpets; a richer strain burst from the sweet toned instruments; and the Imperial cortege, in dazzling array, appeared in the brilliant assembly; shouts arose on every side; and the Emperor, bowing to his greeting people ascended a platform to a table prepared for him. A little lower down, were places for the Princes of the Empire. They entered and took their seats in their royal robes. Rachel turned pale as death. Could the eyes of love be deceived: those eyes, which had traced every lineament of the adored countenance so oft, that the finger of memory had written it indelibly on her soul.—No—There was he who had knelt to her for her love: There was he who had breathed vows into her ear!—It was all explained: his refusal of her hand: his agonized conflict: his desire for her to fly: and his sudden desertion: and she felt in every fibre of her frame that she had been the betrayed of a seducer: that Reuben was none other than Leopold, the Prince—the husband of her generous mistress!

Again the music sounded—and all gave themselves up to joy. But there was one being in the midst of the gay assembly so wild with agony, that death e'en then had been a blessing. O had Leopold known the whole heart of Rachel—had he been able to read her soul—and could have fathomed the awful passions that if excited could rage within her, he had never dared to look on her with unlawful affection. He had felt how she could love, he was to feel how she could hate! Even in the moment that his treachery burst upon her, the fearful change was wrought, and she had framed a deadly Resolve!—that in the face of that august assembly she purposed unshrinking to execute!

A Knight arose, and lifting his goblet, bade all drink to the health of Leopold the warrior—the faithful;—who had fought bravely and victoriously against the enemies of his country and of the church. Acclamations were uttered at the name—and Leopold descended into the midst, to pledge his loving friends in return. He reached forth his hand for a goblet,—and Rachel seizing one near her, darted to his side, and presented it. As if a charm was circling through his limbs, he stood motionless, with his eyes fixed on hers, and she returned his gaze while not a muscle of her face quivered. By a mastering effort, he recovered himself, and drained his cup to the bottom.

Eudocia rose; she held up to view a massy chain that had been worn by the Christian Constantine.—'Friends,' said she, 'ye have drank the health of my lord—my Leopold. Let me too who know him best, and can best appreciate his virtues and his bravery, add my voice to yours in approbation. Let this gift, which will not be disgraced—worn by so valiant a defender of the faith, be the testimonial of my confidence, my love. Wear it, Leopold, as the tribute of your Eudocia.'

Loud applause resounded through the hall. Eudocia approached her husband, and he bent his head to receive the ornament—when, as the hands of Eudocia held it in the air, the Jewess rushed between,—seized it with determined grasp, and dashed it to the floor. There was a fearful glare in her eye—a strange, thrilling expression on her features, and she lifted her hand and exclaimed—

"Never! Ye have called him faithful—He is false;—false to truth, false to honour, false to his holy vows. Before this august presence, before this assembled court I do avow that, Christian as he is, he hath held commerce with a Jewess!—and I his accuser have been the partner of his crime!

The sentence of the church against one convicted of intercourse with an abominated Jewess was death! As if each one of the vast assembly had been struck by an electric shock, all simultaneously sprung up. Leopold started back, with a look of despair and harrowing woe on his countenance, unable to speak in exculpation.—Eudocia remained motionless in dumb amazement—while Rachel stood still,—with her finger pointed at her lover, her eye fixed upon the Emperor.

'Woman,' exclaimed Sigismund, 'how is this!'

'Believe her not,' said Leopold 'she is in despair—I have wronged her—I have deceived her—I have, perhaps, given her much misery—but never have I done this deed. O Rachel, Rachel, I care not for myself, but if thou persistest in this, it will also seal thy doom.'

The Jewess was unmoved. 'Wilt thou swear it;' asked the Cardinal di Brogni?

'I will—I do!'

The hands of the Cardinal were lifted in excommunication of the Prince. His rank, his glory, availed him not—for the Church was mighty, and had rule over Kings and Potentates. His ensignia were stripped off—chains were placed on his limbs—and he was led away, with the woman who had denounced him, to await his trial when the morning should come.

CHAPTER III.—THE IMMOLATION.

The third morning dawned. Eleazer had been seized after his daughter had been carried to prison, and so strangely had hatred filled his heart, that he seemed to care less for the destruction of his child than for vengeance on the Christian.

The poor Eudocia, deceived in her fondest hopes, but loving yet, sought the damp prison house to commune with the Jewess. She found her at first unrelenting; but she fell at her feet; she prayed her to take back what she had spoken; to save her husband from a fiery death; perhaps to save herself. The wretched girl, who in an hour of mad frenzy had perjured her soul for revenge, had been softened by reflection; and now, broken in spirit, praying for death to take away her load of agony, the tears of the Princess who had been kind to her in her affliction, renewed in her breast the fountain of pity; and she sat down by the wife of her false lover, and in low broken tones of despair, told her all her love: her happiness; and also the dark tale of her sorrow and her madness; and she confessed that her accusation of the Prince was a coinage of her brain!

Leopold was set free; but Eleazer and Rachel were tried before the Cardinal di Brogni, for professing an unholy faith, and for a compact against the life of a Christian,—and were condemned to a dreadful death. When the sentence had been communicated to the Jew, the Cardinal secretly sought his cell; for he had treasured in his soul the words of Eleazer before the Cathedral, and could not let him perish without an explanation.

'Why seekest thou me here, Lord Cardinal,' asked Eleazer in a bitter tone, 'is it to exult at my doom, or would'st thou see how a Hebrew can bear the tortures of his Christian foes. Look! Feast thine eyes upon me. I will not quail,—Thou shalt not see me quiver.'

'No, Eleazer, I pity thee; It was my duty that—

'Pity! Duty! Ha!—When showed a Christian pity to a Jew. But I tell thee, Lord Cardinal, thou shalt ask for pity when it is too late. I will triumph over thee with a glorious triumph! Thou didst decree the death of my dear sons. Where is thy memory! Has the scarlet and the hat robbed thee of that? Where is thy memory, Lord Cardinal! Dost not know me—me—who didst see thee daily in thy innocent youth, beside thy browsing flocks—Ha! thou rememberest now! Hear me—hear me, and let me laugh at thee! Thou hadst a daughter. When the flames were round thy dwelling, a daring man rushed in and bore her away—she lives, she lives, Lord Cardinal, at this very hour!—

'Oh Heaven, is it so! I thought her buried beneath the ruins of my cottage. Where is she—where is she, Jew'—

'It is my triumph, Cardinal—my glorious triumph! Never shall these lips betray the secret! The poor Jew and his daughter will perish by thy command, but when the flames are round him, he will bear with him to the grave the peace and happiness of the great Cardinal di Brogni! Triumph—triumph for the Jew!—

'Oh pity, relent! Here on my knees I pray for pity. Oh, I have wept for my child, and years have whitened my head and brought no gladness to my soul. Where is she—let me look on her again. Have pity on a father, Jew.'—

The laugh of Eleazer at these words was that of the senseless maniac.—'Pity for a father! Where are my sons—my beloved sons—nay—kneeling to a Jew—thou, great Cardinal! up, up; I will not tell thee!'

'Then the rack shall mangle thy limbs and force the secret from thy bosom!'—

'Tear me in pieces—still I will not tell thee!'

Thy obstinacy shall be tried! Ho there! Guards!—Bear this vile outcast to the council chamber, and bind him to the rack!

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Loud rose the murmur of the multitude, thronging again the square, to feast their eyes upon the agonies of their fellow-creatures. A huge cauldron of boiling oil in the centre, bespoke a purpose so horrible, that the frame quivers at but the thought of it. And yet superstition and blinding zeal could teach men to devise every species of cruelty to torture their fellows—and those who called themselves Christians, could look unmoved on the deadly pains they were inflicting, and believe that they were serving God!

The Emperor mounted a scaffold erected for him, and the procession of the church, priests, bishops, and attendants moved slowly towards the centre of the square. Rachel was borne in the midst, for she was too weak to walk, and as with eager gaze the crowd watched her ghastly countenance, they would have mocked her last miseries by the jest and the curse. But she heard them not—she closed her eyes upon the world, and communed with her Maker in prayer.

Another procession followed—and with it came Eleazer,—his shattered frame supported on a litter. The cruel rack had broken every limb, and the chilling blood was retreating to his heart. Already he seemed to have returned to the dust,—for he did not move, and his glassy eye could look no more upon the earth. They sat him down near the smoking cauldron, and Rachel was borne to its fiery edge!

Where was Leopold at this awful moment? He had fallen down before the Emperor and besought a remission of her doom in vain. He had sued the haughty Prelate, and he too, denied his prayers; and now that the consummation was approaching, his wife Eudocia was watching by his bed, where he lay, in that utter prostration of mind and body, when the fluttering pulse wavers between motion and stillness!

The question was put to Rachel whether she would recant. Eleazer had gathered together his failing strength, and scorning the power of those around, he bade her die in the faith she had been taught.—There was a buzz of preparation—a dead stillness—a stopping of the breath throughout the multitude—a shriek of mastering agony!—and all was over!

'Is it done' said Eleazer, 'call then the Cardinal di Brogni to me. I have a secret for his ear alone.'

The Cardinal pale with anxiety, hastened to his side—The energy of mind for a moment conquered the exhaustion of his body. He was lifted up; an expression passed across his face, which united with the hue of coming dissolution made him terrible, to look upon. His lips moved—He fixed his last gaze on his hated foe—and, in a deep whisper, fearfully audible he said 'That murdered innocent, Cardinal, was—THY child!'—a gasp—and he was no more.

NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1836.

TEXAS.

Again we feel constrained to make a few remarks upon the subject of Texas. The difficulties in that country have caused the intensest interest, and the relations in which the United States stand to her, and the efforts which are being made to render them still stronger, make it a question of serious consideration.

Since the war commenced, and conflicts favorable to the Mexican cause have taken place, the cold-blooded apathy of Santa Anna has been so conspicuous, that although we may not see sufficient cause for the course pursued by Texas, and may condemn many of her measures, yet we cannot but look with complacency upon her struggles. If she began in error, the massacres of her people in violation of plighted faith, have washed away much of the evil, and won for her a double portion of sympathy. The news just arrived of her brilliant success, even if the half be deducted from the report, places the cause in a new light—and leads to the conclusion that her independence is secured.

There is one point to be regretted. The letters of Gen. Austin and others, explanatory of her incitements to rebellion, while they dwell upon the mistaken views of her opponents, are altogether silent upon the charge brought against her inhabitants of a wish to make their country, in every respect, a slave-holding state. That is the great charge—and it is one, not alledged alone by the opponents of slavery in our own land as a general moral evil, but by many who are confident of the impossibility of removing the slaves from the South. Were the *traffic* in negroes from Africa to be prohibited, and those only allowed to be carried into Texas, who had been already domesticated in the United States, or the West Indies, it would be a question whether it would not be a general advantage—for it would scatter them over a wider region; but there is fear that no restriction is intended to be placed upon the importation of slaves.

Mexico is of but little advantage to the world as a state. Her constant intestine commotions prevent her from engaging freely in commerce, and render it dangerous for strangers to visit her territories. A change can be scarcely for the worse, and if Texas becomes independent of the Mexican government, we shall see whether she will deserve that freedom which American valor will have won for her.

A MEETING!

The people of Boston and Charlestown were slumbering, for it was night. The watchmen snored on the door-steps, or were gathered in knots quietly conversing, while thieves and incendiaries were exercising their vocations within their deserted beats. Charles River flowed in silence.—We crossed the bridge, and wandered across Charlestown Square—dreaming as we went, of those ancient days when the hand of the enemy placed the torch to its dwellings, and the smoke of their burning was seen like a beacon light afar; and then we mounted to the summit of Bunkers Hill, and stood beside the monument. Thoughts of our country's glory came across our mind, and thus we apostrophised.

'Happy is that country whose people possess veneration for their glorious ancestors. While such a spirit remains with them, there will be no danger of any degradation, or any shrinking from the high trusts which those ancestors have imposed upon their descendants. Our fathers nobly opposed the decrees that would oppress them; and here, on Bunker's height, shed their blood in the contest for freedom—the birthright of man. See what this pious generation have accomplished! See how worthily they execute the trust committed to them by those fathers!—See how gratitude lives and glows in their memories! What a proud monument are they erecting to perpetuate the day when a few patriots withstood a host of foes!'

As we thus spoke, suddenly the earth around us heaved, and burst asunder: and forms of men rose up and walked around. Some had pitchforks, others guns of antique shape. Then we heard the sound of a drum and fife playing Yankee Doodle; and a body of soldiers, looking like a great militia company, headed by a fat man, marched up the hill. But the soldiers did'nt look like those of companies in general. They had an expression of scorn and stern determination on their faces; and when they came to the monument, each looked at the wooden roof over the top of it, and turned up his nose. They halted: and presently, a military officer came slowly up, whose features looked like the pictures that we have seen of Gen. Warren. He took off his hat and said slowly—

'Come to order! our first business is to choose a Moderator of this meeting. How shall be be chosen?'

'By nomination.'

'Please to nominate.'

'Gen. Putnam.'

'Is it your pleasure that Gen. Putnam be moderator of this meeting—if so, you will please to hold up your hands; It is a vote.'

Thereupon, the fat man who was captain of the great militia company, mounted on a rampart that had risen from the ground, and thus addressed the meeting—

'Gentlemen and Feller Citizens:

'I spose you are considerably well acquainted with the object of this meetin'. We fit here sixty or seventy years ago, and beat the tarnation British slick enough. I kinder hoped to rest in my grave in peace, arter we'd got liberty for our children, but when I see people, after talkin' about patriotism and all that, set out to build a monument, and git it jest high enough to brag about, and then be so stingy that they wont build it no higher, I can't stand it no way. So feller citizens, I have come here with the rest of ye, to take the opinions of the meetin' on this 'ere. Any gentleman is at liberty to address the Chair. Silence! Major Slocum, gentlemen.'

'Squire Putnam, I haint on'y a word or two to say 'bout this 'ere monument, but what I deu say, I guess 'll be putty close to the purpose. Now I do n't care a fo'pence for their honorin' us as much as they like; but as to takin' any sarse from 'em in the way of a monemunt what's on'y half done—I don't deu it no how. I move, Squire, that we set to 'jest as we throw'd up the rampart what your standin' on, and jest tip this 'ere stone consarn over.'

'Gentlemen, it is moved and seconded that the monument be pulled down. If that be your minds you will please to manifest it.'

The manifestation was made by deeds rather than words, for the hardy yeomen instantly commenced operations, with the same silence and determination with which they threw up the breast-work on the night of the 16th of June. Down came the wooden roof—the covering of disgrace—and then stone after stone thundered upon the ground until the foundation was destroyed. Then the heroes assembled again: and at the moment, some one espied us watching their movements. A hue and cry was immediately raised. They probably took us for one of the building committee, who voted to spend eight thousand dollars in celebrations—for they darted upon us with manifest intentions to annihilate us, and would most assuredly have done so, had we not entered into explanations. Then a film came over our eyes; and when it vanished, we looked around. The heroes and the breast-work were gone. Of the monument, too, not a trace remained; but where it stood was a pillar with this inscription—

IF YE UNDERTAKE, FINISH;
OR YE MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE DEAD
AND THEIR GLORIOUS DEEDS.

Servants. The bachelors of the Atlas expressed their opinion last week upon the complaints of housekeepers, that good servants are not to be had.

They say—'This cant about the difficulty of getting servants, and the hardships of house-keepers, which we first borrowed from the books of English tourists and now manufacture upon our own account, is really contemptible. The high rate of servants' wages—for that is where the shoe pinches—is one of the indications and results of our national prosperity. Labor is high; and of course that is highest which is least inviting and least respectable. Any body who is willing to pay for them may have as many servants, and as good servants, as he desires.

To which the New York Star answers with much truth. We could name a number of instances of the complaints of servants equally as gross and foolish as any mentioned by him of Mount Ararat.

The Atlas is wrong, exceedingly wrong in his political economy, for it does so happen, that the rise in labor, and in the necessaries of life, which cause so many strikes, does not even remotely apply to servants—they have not the shadow of a shade of an excuse. Servants pay no rent, lay out no money for marketing, pay no taxes, are not called upon in any shape for money. If rents are higher, marketing high, provisions scarce, furniture dear, it reaches them not. They have their bed and board, their comfortable lodging and provision, without even asking who pays or who suffers, and the price of dress and ornament so essential for *les dames de cuisine* continues stationary. Why then should the labor of servants be higher when their expenses are not increased?

The Atlas says any person who will pay for good servants can always have them in abundance. How little does the Atlas know of the real state of things in this city. Money is no object for a good, civil, sober and experienced servant, that is, a reasonable, nay, even liberal salary, is no object, but few, very few such are to be had.

We have in this city an office for the encouragement of industrious persons, in Broadway, near Broome street, where families, for a contribution of only two dollars per annum, can be supplied, and we think with as good servants as the times will allow. To make ourselves familiar with all the causes of difficulty, and 'catch the manners living as they rise,' we took a seat in the office a few days ago, to witness the business transactions of that department. In a room of small dimensions a row of benches was placed, on which were seated women of all ages and conditions waiting for a call, and behind the desk sat the worthy superintendent, with his register open before him, on which we think he said he had 40,000 names in two years. In a few minutes, a tall, good-looking, saucy girl flounced in, and throwing down her ticket on the counter, with a look of sovereign contempt, said, 'I'm much obliged to you, sir, for sending me to a wooden house.'—'A wooden house! why, my good girl, you must know that one of the richest and oldest families in the city lives in that frame house—the owner of many large three story brick houses.' 'I don't care for that, I wont live in a wooden house.' So saying, she took her seat on one of the benches, and fanned herself with her pocket handkerchief. A good looking woman then made her appearance. 'Have you suited yourself, Margaret?' 'No; the family wont answer for me. They have twelve to cook for, and eat suppers, and only give eight dollars a month; besides I wont wash; I wont do nothing but cook; I wont answer the door, nor cut bread and butter for tea.' So saying, she took her seat in high dudgeon. 'You see how it is,' said the superintendent, 'the question is not, are mistresses suited; it is, are servants willing to hire you for their mistresses? here are several old stagers, who, knowing their inability, change every month, hire by the month, stay a week, and then sue for a month's wages.' At this moment, a fashionably dressed girl, with an angry visage and flushed cheeks, tripped in, and threw down her ticket with an air of consumate disdain. 'Why, you sent me to a mechanics!' 'Well, and why will not a place at a respectable mechanics suit you?' 'I wont go to no mechanics; a pretty thing, indeed, when I go to the gentry in Bleecker street, or Bond-street, or Waverly Place to live, to give them a reference for my character to a mechanic!' Poor girl, she little dreamed how many of the 'gentry' in those fashionable places, had been mechanics originally.

Thus it goes—either they do not like the house, or the street, or the profession, or the number in a family, or the use of a stove instead of a grate, or coal instead of wood, or there are too many to cook for, too much to do, and no time to gad about—certain it is, that housekeepers being in their power, they suit themselves in every respect, both as regards place and wages.

THE DRAMA.

The seasons are nearly over, and with the coming of the warm weather, the interest in the Theatres has of course, diminished. Booth has drawn good houses at the Lion, and it is evident that his audiences have attended solely to see *him*, for never were plays, taking all the characters together, so barbarously mangled as have been the tragedies performed at the Lion the past week. Mr Lyne has ranted the sad king Henry in flaming red—Mr Golden stammered through Buckingham, and the audience *thought* simultaneously when Richard exclaimed 'Off with his head!' 'Would it had been done long ago!' Mr Spear was good-natured enough to take Brabantio at short notice, because Mr Lyne wouldn't, and murdered that—and so it has gone. Booth, however, of himself, has played with all the fire of tragic excellence. His speech in Sir Giles Overreach, 'some undone widow,' was thrilling. In Richard he was somewhat unequal. Mrs Anderson has afforded him excellent support.

The managers are now beating up for recruits. We believe the companies at the Tremont and Lion are not yet made up. Pelby enlarges, so that his stage will be as capacious as the Tremont, and adds another row of boxes—intending to make the Warren hold more than double its present amount—and has engaged Smith as Stage Manager. 'Old Johnson' is to be old gentleman at the Opera house, New York, with Flynn—and Gilbert and his lady will probably engage at the same theatre. Lewis and lady will star it—as her tragic powers, will it is expected, secure her a reception in all our cities.

Theatrical Chit-chat. Abbott and Balls are at Baltimore. The Washington Theatre has closed. Hamblin produces Rienzi on Monday on a magnificent scale.—The Woods are at the Park. The St Charles at New Orleans has proved so far a bad speculation, It is said that Farren will come to this country the next season.

SCRAPS, LOOSE THOUGHTS, &c.

☞ If the New York Star wishes to know more of Mr George Jones, 'the American Tragedian,' who is making himself so foolishly notorious in London by meddling at the meetings got up to raise funds for the relief of the sufferers at the New York Fire, we can perhaps enlighten him a little. He is the son of a man of the same name formerly a constable of this city, and was previous to his adoption of the sock and buskin, a clerk in a mercantile establishment. He may be a *great* tragedian, but he was celebrated here only for a terrible groan or grunt, whenever in stage business he was to die of a sword wound.

The McDonough. This steamer which last summer ran between this city and Portland, has, during the winter, been much improved in her speed and accommodations, and now plies upon the Kennebeck River. The Augusta Banner thus notices her first arrival:

'This beautiful Steam Vessel arrived at this place on Wednesday morning last, and laid herself at one of our wharves—an object of interest to multitudes of spectators, who greeted her arrival by salutes from artillery. She left soon afterwards for Boston, via Portland. The McDonough has undergone complete repairs, and is, on the whole, one of the most beautiful boats on our waters. She will ply between Hallowell or Augusta and the city of Portland, connecting with the boat Portland, thence to Boston. We wish her great success.

'Our Exchange.' Can any one inform us when the corner-stone of this much talked of Exchange is to be laid? Bostonians are certainly not what they were the year Quincy Market was commenced. Even *Portland*, the city *down east*, is ahead of us; for not only was the project of an Exchange started there much later than here, but they are still getting on in advance of us, having already contracted for stone and commenced operations.

The Salem Rail Road Stock is already at an advance. It must command a good price as soon as the money market changes.

Maine Magazine. The Portland and the Eastern Magazines are to be united and published with the above name. We have so often favorably noticed the Portland, that to say more could only be repetition. It is enough to say of the Eastern, that it is conducted by Mr Gilman, who will edit the united work assisted by Mrs Stephens.

The New Yorker has not come to us the two last weeks. What does it mean?

☞ Important. Mr Charles Kemble is about to retire from the stage, says the English correspondent of the New York Star. For our own part, we shall be glad when the name goes out of the papers, for 'out of sight out of mind.'

Masonry. The Journal of Commerce mentions that on Sunday last, a wall in New York *blew* down, killing one child and seriously injuring another.

Dr Caldwell is lecturing on Phrenology at Natchez to large classes.

The N. Y. Transcript is now the size of the Morning Post of this city, and yet is sold for a penny.

Pills. In London, one Robert Salmon has lately been convicted of man-slaughter for vending and administering the famous universal medicine yclept Hygean Pills. Of a number of witnesses examined for the defence, some gave proof of the great credulity known to exist of the virtue of the pills.

One John Pool said he had taken a thousand in twenty days. A Mr Grant had swallowed as many as a hundred in one day. Mr Lawson had bolted 160 at a time; and Mr George Pearson capped the climax by averring that in the course of two years he had swallowed twenty thousand!

The Rev. Peter Whitney in his history of the County of Worcester, printed in 17—, says, that 'in Leominster, there are vast bodies of excellent clay, and upwards of two hundred thousand bricks are made there annually.'

Large Business. The same historian says of another town, that 'great attention has been paid to education, and that to establish a Town Library, one hundred dollars were voted.' What a lot of books they must have had!

A Joke. The first patron of Edmund Burke was Gerard Hamilton, who, in a moment of anger, said to him, 'It was I who took you from a garret and introduced you into life.' 'It appears clear,' said Burke, 'from your own confession, that I *descended* to make your acquaintance.'

Maxims. Take care of thy honor—if purchased by wealth, a fire may melt or a wave may drown it; if by virtue, guard it by wisdom, hedge it about by noble acts, and the arrows of the world thrown to wound and destroy, will fall short of their mark and become harmless.

The stomach of man, is the common sepulchre of birds, beasts and fishes; they die that he may live. With how many deaths is life patched up. Hence it is truly said, that our life is full of death.

Seek virtue, says an old divine; if poverty meet you, the fault is not thine; honor and dishonor are purchased by thy actions—virtue may give a ragged livery, but is sure to place upon you a golden crown.

We thought better of the editor of the Baltimore Transcript than to suppose that *he* would publish and add to the vulgar and indecent jokes on the marriage of N. P. Willis.

Jacob Perkins, it is said, has invented a steam boiler which cannot explode. One that would generate steam ten times as fast, as those at present in use, though attended by ten times the danger would be vastly more acceptable to the present race of 'go ahead' travellers, who without regard to safety, care only for speed.

☞ A quack in New York recommends his tooth powder by citing the fact that Anacreon, Ovid and others often used the term, 'teeth of pearl,' and then at the bottom of an advertisement nearly a column long, says

The Magnetica Odontica is no modern quackery. It requires no puffing, no paragraphing, to render its uses as general as its effects are delightful.

J. G. Bennett the Editor of the N. Y. Herald, and the most notorious of all newspaper quacks, it is said, received a short time since fifty dollars for writing and publishing, in the shape of a tale, a puff for a tooth powder.

☞ Bishop Fenwick has acknowledged the receipt of a thousand and sixty-two dollars; being the proceeds of the Concert given in the Pond street Church, Sunday evening, May 8th, in behalf of said Church.

'What a great fuss the Boston folks make about the common—a mere sheep-pen in comparison with the one we mean to have one of these days!' says an editor in the interior of New York. Does he mean that they intend to have a common or a sheep-pen? The former, we suspect—for in the latter case, he has proved that there will be *one* sheep on the outside of the pen.

In our second edition of last week, the name of *Charles Lane*, one of the Directors of the Mechanics bank at South Boston, was, by mistake, printed *Lashe*.

A way to make money in these hard times!—Buy up the dandies, &c. for what they are worth, and sell them for what they *think* they are worth. We'll warrant several hundred per cent. advance.

Temptations. The Bible tells us that no man is tempted more than he can bear. Most men make their own temptations, and then when they yield to them put the blame upon heaven.

The Free Bridge. A good many of the Charlestown folks are worse off for coming free to Boston than before,—for it is calculated that it will be of so much benefit to the town that rents have been put up twenty-five per cent.

Posting Drunkads. The Northampton folks made a law to post drunkards. The selectmen, says the Courier, are afraid to do it. Is it because there are so many tipplers?

Tyrone Power, says the Transcript, is an impudent impostor of a Welchman. His real name is David Powell, and he was incited to play by seeing Matthews. No other paper has this news! It is strange if a man who has written two acceptable novels, and is by unanimous consent, one of the finest actors on the stage, must be branded as an imposter. We object to the *blarney* in his Impressions of America, but he is sterling as an actor, and we believe as a man.

Monstrous Paper. The Sunday Morning News has come to us on an enormous sheet. This looks like prosperity—but we fear it will be a bad move. It is clumsy—and the subscribers would rather have a smaller size, even if the quantity of matter should be curtailed. Smith, we understand, is a fine fellow, and we don't want to see him *improving* against his own interests.

Ready Wit. Chs Eaton sometime ago played Sir Giles Overreach at the Tremont. Where his daughter comes to meet him in a simple *silver* dress, it will be remembered that Sir Giles says, 'Thy dress——— me not, It should have been embroidered o'er and o'er, with flowers of *gold*.' The lady who played this character with Eaton, through forgetfulness came in with her gown trimmed with *gold*. Most men would have been nonplussed, or substituted something else—but Eaton, by merely changing the emphasis perfectly extricated himself. He said,

'It should have been
Embroidered *o'er* and *o'er* with flowers of gold.'

The sentence was familiar, and the audience gave him hearty applause for his happy facility.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Progressive Exercises in Rhetorical Reading. by *R. G. Parker*. This work is by the author of 'Progressive Exercises in English Composition' which not only commanded immediately an extensive sale in this country, but was reprinted in London and much praised in that city. *System* is secured in these works of Mr Parker. He begins at the foundation and by simplicity and good arrangement, he renders them capable of conveying much more instruction than most of our school books on these subjects afford. Indeed we have never had books of this nature.—Mr Parker has opened the field for himself—and although we are unable to notice the work more at large, we feel assured of its value.

Traits of Indian Character—*collected by G. Turner. Phil. Key and Biddle.* An interesting work of the kind—composed of the numerous authenticated anecdotes of the character and prowess of the Indians. Every thing is described respecting their habits, customs, &c. &c.

Harry Calverly *by the author of Cecil Hyde. Phil. Carey, Lea, and Blanchard.* Have not had time to read it—those who liked the first novel of the author are hereby informed that he has given them something more to read, and will govern themselves accordingly.

The Ladies Magazine—is received.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Wednesday, May 11. In Senate—Mr Webster, from the Committee on Finance, reported a bill from the House, to provide for the defence of the Western frontier, with an amendment which was ordered to be printed.

There was no decisive action on any bill in the Senate.

In the House—The motions pending yesterday in relation to the reference of the bill from the Senate, 'providing for the distribution, for a limited time, of the proceeds of the sale of public lands, among the several states were taken up.

On motion of Mr Cambreleng, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the bill making appropriations for the fortifications, for the year 1836.

Thursday, May 12. In Senate—The bills for carrying into effect the treaty of boundary with Mexico, and the bill authorizing the enlistment of boys in the navy, were read a third time and passed. The fortification bill was further discussed. A motion to lay it on the table until the House shall have acted on the subject, was negatived. Several amendments were discussed.

In the House—The question of reference of the land distribution bill was further debated. At 1 o'clock, the fortification bill was again taken up, but before any question was taken, the committee rose and the House adj.

Friday, May 13. In Senate—There being no quorum present, they adjourned.

In the House—Mr Adams made an explanation to the statement in the Globe. The House proceeded to pass a great number of bills.

Saturday, May 14. In Senate—The important bill for the relief of the Municipal Corporations of the District of Columbia, by assuming the payment of the foreign loan, receiving a transfer of the Canal Stock, was taken up, and after a short discussion was passed with an amendment restoring the provision that the Corporation shall be authorized to redeem the stock within ten years.

In the House—About sixty private bills were read a third time and passed.

Monday, May 16. In Senate—Mr Mangum presented a series of resolutions, adopted by a meeting of citizens of North Carolina, relative to the Independence of Texas, which were read and ordered to be printed. The Senate proceeded to the consideration of executive business.

In the House—The Kentucky resolutions, relative to the distribution of the proceeds of public lands, were again taken up, and after some debate, the further consideration was postponed to Monday next.

The bill for the relief of the District of Columbia, with the amendment of the Senate was agreed to.

Mr Mason reported without amendment the bill from the Senate, to provide for carrying into effect the Mexican treaty relative to the boundary, which was taken into discussion in committee of the whole.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CITY AFFAIRS.

In Board of Aldermen, on Monday; Henry W. Kinsman was appointed Orator for the 4th of July next.

Orders passed, directing the City Marshal to give notice to the proprietors and tenants of buildings, of the intention to widen Broad street between Purchase street and the estate of Wm. Foster; and for the extension of Federal street between High and Broad (formerly Sea) street, and to vacate their premises within thirty days.

Remonstrance of G. F. Thayer, against the petition of D. Baxter and others, praying that Chauncy Place be made a public street and highway:—Petition of R. Gorham and others praying that the pavement in Tremont street, between West and Boylston streets, be laid with wood, the owners of estates on that part of said street paying the extra expense over common pavement; Committed.

Canton Jan 26.—Fire at Honan. On the 3d of the 12th moon at 5 o'clock in the morning, the "Southern Pearl" pastry-cook's shop was in flames. The fire spread to the right and left and destroyed twenty-seven houses, and eight houses on the side of the Creek. The whole of the houses which were burnt were shops, taverns, and wine houses.

William Donnelly was examined at the police office Monday, on complaint of Mr. Constable Andrews, for a murderous assault with a knife at Owen Moran, at South Boston, on Sunday, in a drunken riot. Moran was wounded in the abdomen, and his life is in danger. He could not appear in Court, and the examination was postponed. Donnelly was committed.—*Transcript.*

Noble Game—taken alive.—On Thursday last Capt. Luce of the sloop Neptune, was crossing Buzzards Bay, on his way from this place to Holmes' Hole, he fell in with a noble Deer, swimming on the highest pitch of his speed for Nashaun; from which he was then about three miles distant. Capt. Luce succeeded in making the animal a passenger to the Vineyard, where he now has him secure and in health. It is supposed that the deer attempted to cross from the main to the island of Nashaun.—*New Bedford Gaz.*

From Europe. The Packet ship Pacific has arrived at New York, bringing London papers to April 1?. The British Parliament reassembled after their short recess on the 11th. It is proposed to introduce a bill for granting charters to all large towns not incorporated.

The statue of William III at Dublin, erected in 170?, in commemoration of the battle of the Boyne, has been blown up and entirely defaced. This is said to be the fourth attempt which has been made to effect this object.

There has been a discussion in the French Chamber of Deputies on a proposition to remove the remains of Napoleon from St. Helena to France, which was decided by refering the subject to the Council of Ministers—also on a petition for the repeal of the law which excludes the Bonaparte family from France, which was rejected. The proposal to tax beet root sugar, continued to meet with violent opposition, and it was expected that it would be withdrawn.

King Otho of Greece has renounced his right of succession to the throne of Bavaria.

In the Paris papers of Friday we find the question of the American indemnity revived, which was thought to have been already disposed of. M. Thiers was questioned in the Chamber of Peers upon the subject, as to whether the explantions required by the Valaze amendment had been received? whether any money had been actually paid? and in fine what was the *gist* of the matter? The Prime Minister replied that the first instalment had been (as was officially announced) paid, and that the expressions and tone of Gen. Jackson's Message to Congress of the 1st of december were in themselves sufficiently satisfactory to justify that step. As evidence of the returning confidence between France and the U. S. it is now said that Mr Serurrier was about to set out for Washington to resume his functions as Charge d'Affaires.

A letter from Vienna announces that the coronation of the Emperor at Prague will take place in June, and not be deferred till the autumn, as has been said. Preparations are already making for the ceremony.

Highly important from Texas, defeat of the Mexican Army, and capture of Santa Anna.—Express has arrived here, via *Natchitoches*, from Texas, and is confirmed by Gen. Gaines, that Gen. Houston, of Texas has conquered Santa Anna and his army. Santa Anna himself, and soldiers all prisoners. The forces of Santa Anna were estimated at 1100, and those of Houston at 900. The express further states that Houston's army destroyed half of the Mexicans, and the loss on his side was 6 killed and 20 wounded.

The saddle of Sant Anna was taken and brought in, and is of a costly order, being estimated as worth between 6 or 800 dollars, and the express who brought in the news, rode on the horse of Santa Anna.

Head Quarters, Army, April 23, 1836.

To the people towards Nacogoches:

We met Santa Anna on the 21st; we attacked him with 600 men; he had 1100 infantry, two howitzers; we entirely routed his whole force, killed half his men and took the rest prisoners. Santa Anna himself, and all his principal officers are our prisoners. The history of war does not furnish a parallel to the battle. We had 6 killed and 20 wounded. I have not time or I would send on a full report. I will do that in the course of to-morrow. I again call on my fellow citizens to come to the field; let us fall on and conquer the remaining troops, and our country is free, turn out at once, there is no excuse now; let us do the work at once.

THOMAS J. BUSH, Sec. at War.

I certify the above to be a true copy of the express just received from the Secretary of War, who was himself in the battle.

A HOUSTON.

To J. R. Dunn.

San Augustine, April 29.—*From the New Orleans Bulletin.*

More Indian Hostilities. By the Steamboat William Gibbons, at New York, we have Charleston papers of Saturday evening, containing the alarming intelligence of a general rising among the Creek Indians, and of many murders committed by them on Georgia

frontiers. The Seminoles have also resumed the offensive. The Creeks can muster several thousand warriors, and they are about to make a desperate effort, in conjunction with the Seminoles, to regain their lost possessions.

Col. White, mentioned below, was a passenger in the William Gibbons, and proceeded immediately to Washington.

Charleston, May 14.—Dreadful News.—Colonel White, Delegate to Congress from Florida, arrived here last night from Augusta, having seen and conversed with the passengers who arrived at a late hour the night before from Columbus. There is no longer a doubt of a general Creek war. Fifty families have been murdered, and 2000 people have fled to Columbus for protection. The state of that frontier is most disastrous. There are not 500 effective men between the Creeks and Seminoles, and all Florida will be devastated, if the Governors of South Carolina and Georgia do not send mounted men to the Florida line and to Tallahassee. The Seminoles are advancing on Tallahassee. The Creeks will be forced upon it.

Col. White has sent an express to Gen. Scott, and made an appeal to the Governors of South Carolina and Georgia to send mounted men to Tallahassee and the Florida line to save Middle Florida from robbery and murder.

The Columbus Herald, of the 10th says 'settlers have nearly all come in—several were murdered on the road yesterday.'

More Indian Murder and depredations Mr Abraham Dupont, who resides at Matanzas, about 25 miles south of this city, arrived on Sunday morning about 7 o'clock, having travelled on foot all night with his two little sons, whence he was obliged to flee for safety. [Mr Dupont's house was attacked, and fired upon by the Indians on Sunday night, and he narrowly escaped with his life—a lodger in the house was killed.]

In consequence of these occurrences, Gov. M'Call, of Florida, has issued a general order calling for a general and immediate military organization of the inhabitants for the defence of the territory, until the general government shall afford means for protection.—*St. Augustine Herald, May 12.*

Savannah, May 9. The steam-packet Florida, Capt Hubbard, arrived yesterday afternoon from Picolata, via Jacksonville. We learn that is reported at Jacksonville, that a large body of Indians had stormed the fortification thrown up by Captain McLemore, on the Wythlacoochee, *and massacred the garrison of forty men and their gallant commander.*

Volusia, it is said, has been abandoned.

Generals Scott and Eustis are in St Augustine. The steamer Santee had left the latter place with troops for Charleston.—*Georgian.*

NATCHEZ, (MI) April 27.

STEAMBOAT DISASTER AND LOSS OF LIFE.

The new steam boat 'Hail Columbia,' owned principally in this place, was run into by some boat unknown, and which passed on without the least attempt to assist the passengers on board the 'Hail Columbia,' who were imploring their aid by every means in their power. The accident, (if accident it was,) occurred on Monday morning last, about 3 o,clock, at the head of Racourcil Cend. A boy, unknown (except by the name of George,) was killed, and one of the firemen was so badly injured that he is not expected to recover.

FATAL ACCIDENT. Yesterday, at the Narrows, as the steamboat Norfolk was coming alongside the packet ship Europe, for Liverpool, in order to put on board her passengers, she came in contact with the jib-boom of the ship, which knocked down the flue of the boat, and struck in its desent Mr Elias P. Williams, carpenter, of Allen street, on the head, and otherwise severely injured him, tearing off, also one of his fingers. Every possible aid was afforded him, put it is presumed he cannot survive. He has a wife and several children.—*N. Y. American.*

ACCIDENT. As two young men of highly respectable connections in this city, were sailing in a small boat on Saturday afternoon last, off Governor's Island, it was capsized. One of them, fortunately, understanding the art of swimming, immediately seized his companion, and placed him on the bottom of the boat, while he returned to the stern, and kept it from rolling. They remained in the water half and hour or more, when a schooner, passing, rescued them from their perilous condition.—*Ib.*

A FRAIL TYPO. A warrant has been issued at Bangor, for the apprehension of Anson Herrick, (late proprietor of the Commercial Advertiser, of that city—*now, non est inventus,*) charged with the crime of adultery.—Having learned that an officer was in pursuit of him, he decamped, and has not since been heard of. Herrick was husband and a father—a professing christian, and a loud declaimer against the follies of the day, theatres, &c.—we hope he will be caught and dealt with as he deserves.—*Post.*

The Texian armed schooner Invincible was seized on the 1st inst. by the U. S. sloop of war Warren, acting under orders from Com. Dallas, on a change of piracy, for having taken forcible possession of the American brig Pocket, in consequence of her having on board articles contraband of war.

The City Council of Philadelphia having passed an ordinance, authorizing the city to subscribe $300,000 for the completion of the Danville and Pottsville Rail Road.

A child of seven years of age, named Tompkins, was instantly killed on Saturday, at Albany, by being run over by one of the baggage cars on the Rail Road.

A negro plot was discovered but happily suppressed in time, at Loutre Island, Missouri.

Major General Macomb left New orleans on the 30th April for Washington city.

The sum of $100,000 has been subscribed at Nashua to the Stock of the Nashua and Lowell rail road—this being the whole amount which has been offered for subscription.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, William Wood to Mary Ann W. Barrington; Ephraim Marsh, Jr. to Mrs Eliza Cushman; George B. Miltenberger, of Pittsburg, Pa. to Catharine Bigden, daughter of Cornelius Coolidge; Jonathan S. Tonkins to Lydia Brownell, of Westport, Ma; Henry Swift, of New York, to Amelia Bertody, daughter of Bradford Sumner; Calvin Dean to Eliza Ann Hendley; Joseph Cate to Jane Kingman; James F. Coburn to Margaret B. Babb; Cornelius Genyarn to Mrs Mary B. Whitman; Lester Rice, of Natchez, Miss. to Adeline Going.

At Dorchester, Wm P. Drake, of Scituate, to Caroline Holbrook.

At Medford, Amos Hemphill to Rebecca Eaton.

At Needham, Jonathan Cowin to Rachel Orr, of this city.

At Manchester, John Hassam of this city, to Abigail Hilton.

At Marblehead, Joseph W. Ingalls to Almira Adams.

At Plymouth Loring Peterson, of this city, to Jane D. Sherman.

At Springfield, Rev Samuel M'Burney to Laura Lyman.

At Northboro', Joseph W. Cummings, of this city, to Martha E. Mandell.

At Merrimack, N. H. Freeman Hill, of this city, to Hannah G. Conant

At New York, Philip J. Monroe to Mary Ann, daughter of Samuel L. Knapp.

At Cincinnati, Nicholas Arthur to Charlotte Cobb, of this city; Alfred Adams, of this city, to Rebecca Willington.

DEATHS.

In this city, Samuel Andrews, 75; Sarah Ann, wife of Aaron Breed, 43; Elizabeth, wife of Benjamin Bailey, 25; Peter O. Le Maurcia, 49.

At Cambridgeport, Ebenezer Fogg, 45.

At Salem, Lydia, wife of Capt Abijah Northey, 58.

At Walden, Vt James Shepley, formerly of Quincy, Mass. 56.

At Hollis, Me. of small pox, Hon Jabez Bradbury, 43—a member of the Executive Council of that State.

At Calais, Mrs Hannah Dyer, 100.

At New York, Dom Torry, 33.

At Charleston, S. C. of consumption, George McIntire, this city, 21.

At Quallahtooah, Sumatra, Jeremiah D. Roberts, of Newburyport, 1st officer of ship Rosannah, 30.

Rich Plaid Ribbons!

ONE case PLAID RIBBONS, just received, of beautiful patterns and colors, Scarfs Embroidery, &c. Also, a great assortment of fine, plain and fancy Straw Bonnets and Gipsey Hats, for sale at No. 287 Washington street, opposite Central Court. 2mis mar 5

Feathers, Hair, &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

HAVE on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic Feathers, South American Hair; first rate Feather Beds; Hair Mattresses; Cushions, &c which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No 18 Union street. istf may 9

SCHOOL BOOKS.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR—Being an abridgement of Murray's English Grammar, with an Appendix; containing exercises in Orthography, in Parsing, in Syntax, and in Punctuation—designed for the younger classes of learners—by Lindley Murray. To which questions are added, punctuation, and the notes under Rules in Syntax copiously supplied from the author's large grammar, being his own abridgement entire revised, prepared, and adapted to the use of the "English Exercises"—by Israel Alger, Jr, A. M. recently a teacher in Hawkins street School, Boston.

As a cheap and compendious elementary work for general use, this is probably the best Grammar extant, and is rapidly gaining an introduction into most of the towns in New-England. Though furnished at a moderate price, it is so copious as, in most cases, to supersede the necessity of a larger work.

[Extract from the Records of the School Committee, Boston.]

At a meeting of the School Committee, held at the Mayor and Aldermen's rooms, May 5, 1824, it was—Voted, That Alger's Abridgement of Murray's Grammar, Boston stereotype edition, be introduced into the public Reading and Grammar Schools in this city.

JOHN PIERPONT, Secretary.

Alger's Murray's English Exercises—consisting of Exercises in Parsing, instances of false Orthography, violations of the rules in Syntax, defects in Punctuation, and violations of the rules respecting perspicuous and accurate writing—with which the corresponding rules, notes and observations, in Murray's Grammar are incorporated; also, References in Promiscuous Exercises to the Rules by which the errors are to be corrected. Revised, prepared and particularly adapted to the use of Schools; by Israel Alger, jr A. M.

Extract from the Preface.

It is believed that both teachers and pupils have labored under numerous and serious inconveniences, in relation to certain parts of there Exercises, for want of those facilities which this volume is designed to supply. Those rules in Mr Murray's Grammar which relate to the correction of each part of the Exercises in Orthography, Syntax, Punctuation and Rhetorical construction, have been introduced into this manual immediately preceding the exercises to which they relate. The pupil being thus furnished with the principles by which he is to be governed in his corrections, may pursue his task with profit and pleasure. In this edition, more than forty 18mo pages of matter have been added from Mr Murray's Grammar.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION—by R. G. Parker, Principal of the Franklin Grammar School Boston, 6th stereotype edition. Price, neatly bound, 31 cents. Twenty thousand copies having been sold of this popular work, the Publisher has now stereotyped it; and the author desirous of rendering it more worthy of the favor it has received, has made some additions, which will supersede the necessity of using any abridged treatise of Rhetoric in connection with it.

Extract from the Preface.

Two great obstacles beset the pupil in his first attempts at composition. The first is the difficulty of obtaining ideas, (or learning to think;) the second is that of expressing them properly when obtained. In this volume the author has endeavored to afford some assistance to the pupil in overcoming these difficulties. The simplicity of the plan here proposed requires no labored explanation. The first exercise or lesson consists in giving the word, or a number of words, and instead of asking for a definition of them requiring him to use them in a sentence or idea of *his own*. From this single exercise he is led onward through a series of lessons in easy and regular procession from the simplest principles to the most difficult practice. If on the first inspection any of the Lessons appear too difficult, the author respectfully requests the tests of trial and experience before they are condemned. They have been performed, and the *Models* of some of those apparently the most difficult, were written by the pupils in the school of which he has the charge.

☞ As evidence in favour of the merit and utility of this work, the fact may be stated, that it has been republished in England, and received commendable notices from the public journals. The following Recommendation is furnished.

From Mr Walker, Principal of the Elliot School, Boston.

By such a work all the difficulties and discouragements which the pupil has to encounter in his first attempts to write, are in a great measure removed, and he is led on progressively in a methodical and philosophical manner, till he can express his ideas on any subject, which circumstances or occasion may require, not only with sufficient distinctness and accuracy, but even with elegance and propriety. An elementary treatise on composition, like the one before me, is certainly much wanted at the present day. I think this work will have an extensive circulation, and I hope the time is not distant when this branch of education, hitherto much neglected, will receive that attention which in some degree its importance demands.

Also, for sale as above, a general assortment of School and Classical Books. Teachers and country merchants are respectfully invited to call. eopis3m may 30

LADIES' RIDING CAPS,

HATS, UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, GLOVES AND STOCKS.

387, *WASHINGTON STREET.*

DANIEL MESSINGER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received from New York a complete assortment of the above articles, which, added to those on hand, makes as good a variety as can be found in any Hat Store in Boston.

He has the newest patterns for *LADIES' RIDING CAPS* and *CHILDREN'S FANCY CAPS*, which will be made to order at the shortest notice.

may 30

DRAWING MATERIALS.

JAMES W. BURDITT, Franklin Head, No. 27 Cou street, has received by the ship Canton, and other arrivals from London, a variety of articles for Drawing, and among them are the following:

Dobbs & Co's refined black lead and chalk Pencils, of various degrees of hardness and shade: Drawing Paper, from the size of 15 by 20 to 31 by 52 inches; Ivories, for miniatures; sable and camels hair Pencils: Reeves' Water Colors; Crayons; steel and brass Port Crayons; Tracing Paper; earthen Slabs and Palette; China Saucers; black cases of Saucers; Bow Compasses and Bow Pens; steel Drawing Pens; ivory and box wood Scales; Swan Quills and large Goose Hair Pencils; India Ink Parallel Rules; London Board, &c. &c. june 6

STOLEN

FROM House No 115 Purchase street, on Monday evening, a coat and pantaloons, box of combs, pair of boots, some worn, together with a pocket book containing one share Lynn India Rubber Co, with numerous small notes payable to John Davenport and Davenport & Goodwin, of no use to any but the owner. Any person giving any information of the above, will be suitably rewarded on leaving them at 115 Purchase street. april 9

Copartnership Notice.

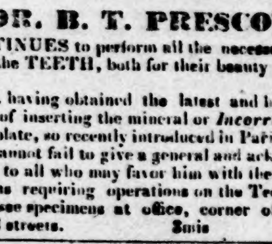
SAM'L HARRIS, would inform the public that he has this day taken into Copartnership Mr DAN'L JONES. The business hereafter will be transacted under the firm of HARRIS & JONES.

SAMUEL HARRIS.
DANIEL JONES.

H. & J. will carry on the business of Shipwrights and Caulkers, at the wharf next south of Foster's wharf. A share of public patronage is solicited, and the smallest favors gratefully acknowledged.

Boston, March 1, 1836. 4w march 5

Improvement on Dental Surgery



DR. B. T. PRESCOTT,

CONTINUES to perform all the necessary operations on the TEETH, both for their beauty and preservation.

Dr. P. having obtained the latest and highly approved method of inserting the mineral or *Incorruptible Teeth* on gold plate, so recently introduced in Paris, feels assured that he cannot fail to give a general and acknowledged satisfaction to all who may favor him with their calls.

Persons requiring operations on the Teeth, will please call and see specimens at office, corner of Hanover and Portland streets. 3mis dec 12

NEW BOOKS.

THE OLD INDIAN CHRONICLE: being a collection of rare tracts written in the time of King Philip's War, by persons residing in the country; to which are now added Chronicles of the Indians from the discovery of America to the present time. By S. G. Drake.

The Parent's Assistant, Or Stories for Children, by Maria Edgeworth; complete in one vol. Harpers' edition.

H. More's Works in 7 volumes. In neat sheep binding also in cloth.

Also, a further lot of Rienzi.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. april 16

BOAS! BOAS! BOAS!

THE subscriber has just opened a large lot of FUR BOAS of different qualities, which will be sold at very reasonable prices. Those in want of this desirable article for the approaching season, will do well to call at No. 40, Hanover street, under the American House.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

Sign, Ornamental and Military

STANDARD PAINTING,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES EXECUTED BY

GERRY & BURT,

At Room, No. 3 Cornhill, opposite Washington street.

N. B.—Drawings of Architecture, Machinery, &c.

april 16 3m

Bathing Tubs all sizes,

TO sell or let, on reasonable terms by

WILLIAM B. OLIVER,

april 23 tf 19 Union street.

NEW BOOKS.

SHAW'S ARCHITECT, Fourth Edition, materially improved, with one hundred copperplate engravings. Also, Shaw's Operative Masonry; Rules of Work for Carpenters, &c. &c.

RIENZI, the Last of the Tribunes. By the author of 'Eugene Aram,' 'Last Days of Pompeii,' &c. &c.

'Amid the indulgence of enthusiasm and eloquence, Petrarch, Italy, and Europe were astonished by a Revolution which realized for a moment his most splendid visions.'—*Gibbon.*

HISTORY OF THE TOWN OF PLYMOUTH, from its first settlement in 1620, to the present time, with a concise History of the Aborigines of New England, and their wars with the English, &c. By James Thacher, M. D. A.A.S.

'Ask thy fathers and they will show thee;
Thy elders and they will tell thee.'

Second edition, enlarged and corrected.

BELL ON THE SMALL POX. An attempt to investigate some obscure and undecided doctrines in relation to Small Pox, Varioloid and Vaccination. By Luther V. Bell, M. D.

A Dissertation on the Boylston Prize Question for 1835 By Luther V. Bell, M. D.

Also, new and fashionable Novels constantly for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

jan 30

REMOVAL.

NEW GOODS.

Wm. H. Wilson & Co.

HAVE removed from No 25 to No 21 State-street, up stairs (directly over the Protection Insurance Office).

W. H. W. & Co take this opportunity to acknowledge their obligations to their friends and customers, for the liberal patronage they have received, and would inform them that their stock contains as good an assortment of staple and fashionable goods as can be found in any Tailoring establishment in this city, which they will make up in the most thorough and fashionable manner, and at reasonable prices. They would also state to the public that their prices are *fixed*, and in no instance will a less price be taken for an article than the one first asked.

Experience has proved to W. H. W. & Co's satisfaction that this is the best course, as it saves time—which is money—and establishes confidence between buyer and seller.

feb 6 4wis

ACCOUNT BOOKS, &c. &c.

JOHN MARSH,

No. 77 Washington Street, Joy's Building.

HAS on hand a prime assortment of Account Books in Russia and Russet Binding, with patent spring backs—Also, a variety of smaller Account, Memorandum and Writing Books, Notes and Bills, Note and Receipt Books—Trunk Books or Banker's Cases, Portfolios, Manifold Letter Writer, &c.

English satin surface Letter and Note Paper, Foliopost and thin do for the copying press—black and red Ink, Japan do—sealing Wax, Wafers, with a large assortment of the most approved Metallic Pens.

Account Books furnished to order. Cards and Blank printed at short notice. istf jan 9

Stock Frames, Buckles, &c.

STOCK Frames, Binding Skins and Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL's 12 Washington street. june 6

Sperm Oil, Lamps & Wire NETTITG.

WINTER and Fall Strain'd OIL, of the best quality (some very light colored) for family use,—sent to any part of the city free of expense.

Elegant Reflecting Lamps and Lanterns, for Gentlemen Firemen. Also, a very neat article of Lamp, for hotels and boarding houses, combining the great advantages of saving oil, and no smoke, when it is put out.

Good Spring Oil for 75 cents per gallon.

6,000 feet of Wire and Wove Netting Work, for cellar windows, doors, &c. cut to order, at 40 cents per foot.

By WILLIAM B. OLIVER,

april 23 6tis 19, Union street.

Edinboro' Shawls.

ONE package new and splendid patterns, just opened by E. F. NEWHALL,

april 9 179 Washington street.

New Publications.

FOR sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street.

Observations on the Influence of Religion upon the Health and Physical Welfare of Mankind. By Amariah Brigham, M. D.

Sallust's Jugarthine War, and Conspiracy of Cataline, with an English Commentary and Geographical and Historical Indexes, by Charles Anthon, LL.D.

Letters on the Difficulties of Religion, by Catharine E. Beecher.

Poor but Happy; or the Villages of Ban de la Roche; and the children of Icolumbkill. By Mary A. Swift.

The Elements of Law; being a comprehensive summary of American Civil Jurisprudence, for the use of students, men of business and general readers; by Francis Hillard, Counsellor at Law.

The Rights of an American Citizen; with a commentary on State Rights and on the Constitution and Policy of the United States; by Benj. L. Oliver Counsellor at Law.

The History of Tom Jones, a Foundling, by Henry Fielding with a Memoir of the Author by Thomas Roscoe, Esq. and illustrations by George Cruikshank, in 2 vols.

Vol IV. Bulwer's Works: viz. Paul Clifford.

No 77 Family Library: viz. The Philosophy of Living. By Caleb Ticknor, A. M. complete in 1 vol. april 23

Rodgers' Penknives.

A FRESH supply of the Genuine RODGERS' PENKNIVES, some very rich patterns; also, Scissors and Razors, a prime assortment, for sale at MARSH'S, 77 Washington street, Joy's Building. mar 5

INDIA RUBBER FACTORY,

WAREHOUSE, No. 8 State-street, offer to the public a superior assortment of India Rubber Goods, consisting in part of the following kinds, viz:

Large and small BEDS; MATTRASSES; PILLOWS; SADDLES and SADDLE PADS.

Gentlemen's CLOAKS, and Garments of all descriptions.

Ladies' and Mechanics' APRONS.

CUSHIONS of all patterns

LIFE PRESERVERS. SWIMMING BELTS.

SPORTSMEN'S BOTTLES.

Men's, boys' and children's CAPS.

Together with a great variety of other articles, all manufactured by the above factory, and warranted of the first quality. Orders for all kinds of Rubber goods, promptly attended to.

july 25 FREDERICK GOULD, Agent.

HINGHAM UMBRELLAS.

FOR SALE AT No. 61, WATER-STREET, (UP STAIRS,)

CASES 32, 30 and 28 in. extra superior English Gingham UMBRELLAS, stamped borders;
Cases 30 in. do do do do do Plain;
do 30 and 28 in. Black American do do;
do 30 in. do English do do very superior;
do 30 and 32 in. Blk Silk UMBRELLAS, French style;
do 23 in. Gingham UMBRELLAS, bone stick.

Also—Double Foundation MUSLINS, constantly on hand. 3m july 11

BOXING GLOVES,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington-street. dec 5

Metalic Pens and Quills.

A LARGE assortment of Metallic Pens of the most approved kinds, with several entirely new Patterns. Also a fresh supply of English pressed Quills, comprising all the different qualities with a small lot of extra large Dutch Quills. Just received by JOHN MARSH, No 77, Washington street, Joy's Building. 4wis april 9

To the Afflicted!

Branch of the National Institution of Health.

TO the Afflicted laboring under any disease or debility whatever, *a preventive and cure of every disease* is found in the use of *Eunoy's Pills, the All-sufficient Medicine for mankind*, comprised in one sort only,—price 25 cents per box. Observe no additional No 2, or extra additional Aperiant Powders required.

☞ This medicine is cheaper than common Epsom Salts and is the safest and most agreeable domestic aperient ever offered to the world. A fresh supply just imported by JOHN MARSH,

april 30 6w 77 Washington st, Joy's Building.

Fresh Stationary.

30 CASES of English and French Staple and Fancy Stationary, comprising a very complete assortment, just received.

Also—on hand a large supply of Account Books—Morocco Work—Dressing, Writing and Banker's Cases—Bill Books—Manifold Letter Writer—Portable Desks—wood Boxes—Travelling Desks—Portfolios—Writing papers—Metallic Pens and Quills, with every variety of articles in the line—adapted for the sping trade. At wholesale and retail on favorable terms, by *JOHN MARSH*, 77 Washington st, Joy's building. 4wis april 9

Washington Harmony.

A COLLECTION of SACRED MUSIC, original and selected. By Thomas B. White and Edward L. White. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street, feb 27

MR. PADDON,

NO. 210 WASHINGTON STREET.

sept 12 tf

SMALL FIGURED SILKS.

ONE case small figured English SILKS, various colors, at 62 1-2 cts per yard. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL,

mar 26 179 Washington street.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale, by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

Spain Revisited, by the author of 'A year in Spain,' in two volumes.

The American in England, by the author of 'A year in Spain,' in two volumes.

Memoirs of an American Lady, with sketches of manners and scenery in America, as they existed previous to the Revolution—by the author of 'Letters from the Mountains.'

Also, a few more of the '*Bridal Gift.*'

The Lady's Closet Library:—The Marthas: or the Varieties of Female Piety. By Robert Philip of Maberly Chapel. may 14

SHEPARD, OLIVER & CO.

HAVE removed their *Stereotype* Foundry to the New Building, opposite Harding's Gallery in School st, 2d floor.

TYPE FOUNDRY at No 3, Water street.

may 14 3w

The Gymnasium.

MR J. SHERIDAN is happy to inform the citizens of Boston, that the GYMNASIUM, under his superintendence, is now completed. It is situated twelve doors from the head of Hanover street; and combines every advantage of location. It is enclosed by high walls, and every arrangement has been made to combine amusement with healthy exercise. Mr Sheridan will bestow personal attention upon his patrons, directing and superintending the sports.

It is hoped that the attempt, not made without great expense, to establish a school for innocent and profitable exercise, will not be disregarded.

Application to be made to Mr SHERIDAN at the Gymnasium. 3tis april 30

To Builders and Contractors.

THE MAINE QUARRYING ASSOCIATION were organized on Saturday, March 25, 1836, with a capital of 250,000 Dollars.

Their officers for the present year are

JOHN NEAL,
DANIEL WINSLOW, } Managers.
FRANKLIN TINKHAM,
NATHANIEL MITCHELL, Treasurer.
WILLIAM CUTTER, Clerk.
PARKER CLEAVELAND, Mineralogist.

All of the City of Portland, Me; to either of whom, or to JOHN KINGSBURY, at the Quarry in Kennebunk-port, or to Messrs COCKS & CO. Stone Dealers and Contractors, corner of Watts and Washington streets, New York, application may be made.

Per order, WILLIAM CUTTER, Clerk.

P. S. The Eastern Argus, and Daily Courier, Portland; the New England Galaxy, and Boston Courier, Boston; the Courier and Enquirer, the Evening Star and the Journal of Commerce, all of New York; the United States Gazette, Philadelphia; the Gazette of Baltimore, and the New Orleans Bee, are requested to give the above three several insertions at intervals of one week, and forward their bills to the Managers.

Portland, March 30, 1836. april 9

Rich Silks.

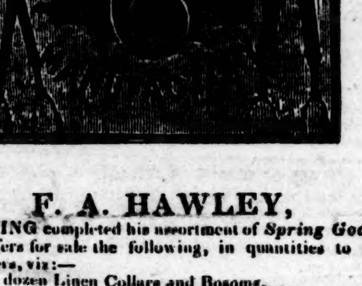
E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, has just received, 3 cases *SILKS*, comprising a full assortment of large and small figured, both sides alike—new styles figured and plaided, very rich—jet and blue blacks, some extra super quality—a great variety of plain colors, some 3-4 wide.

Bonnet Satins and other desirable *Silk Goods*, at moderate prices.

Purchasers are invited to examine them. april 2

Muslin Embroidery, cheap.

ONE case Embroidered CAPES and COLLARS, much below former prices. Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27



F. A. HAWLEY,

HAVING completed his assortment of *Spring Goods*, offers for sale the following, in quantities to suit purchasers, viz:—

500 dozen Linen Collars and Bosoms,
100 do Kid Gloves, of various qualities,
100 do Silk, Linen and Cotton Gloves,

which together with a large variety of Stocks, Hosiery, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Pocket Books, Umbrellas, form an assortment worthy the attention of traders—at HAWLEY'S,

Stock Factory and Furnishing Store, 6 Elm street.

N. B. Stock materials by the quantity always for sale.

april 2 6mis

The Hollis Granite Company.

INCORPORATED with a Capital of THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, having organized on Thursday, April 7th, A. D. 1836, elected for officers the ensuing year:—

JOHN NEAL, of Portland, Me. *President.*
JOHN B. CROSS "
DANIEL WINSLOW, "
GEORGE PURINTON, " } *Managers.*
JAMES WATSON WEBB, of N. York,
CHARLES F. MAYER, of Baltimore,
GEORGE W. COOLEY, of Bangor,
WILLIAM CUTTER, of Portland, Me. *Treasurer.*
PARKER CLEAVELAND, of Bowdoin College, Me. } *Mineralogist.*
DAVID C. STACKPOLE, *Clerk.*
JOHN KINGSBURY, of Kennebunk-port, Me.
GEORGE WEBBER, of Portland, Me. } *Agents*
THOMAS COCKS & CO. of New York,

To either of whom application may be made. Hand specimens of the *Hollis Granite* may be seen at the Merchants' Exchange New York; and cargoes will be got forward as soon as practicable, for the Southern Market.—The *Maine Quarrying Association*, and the *Hollis Granite Company*, whose united capital amount to *Six Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars*, though not combined, are disposed to co-operate together in the business of quarrying, and with that view have elected the same Officers and Agents wherever practicable. The following papers are requested to copy the above three several times, at intervals of two weeks, and forward their bills to the Managers.

The Eastern Argus and Courier, Portland; the New England Galaxy and Courier, Boston; the Courier & Enquirer, Evening Star and Journal of Commerce, N York; the Gazette and Patriot, Baltimore; the Bee, N. Orleans.

april 9

New Spring Goods.

E. F. NEWHALL,

179, *Washington street, (near the Old South Church,)*

WILL open on Monday morning one package very splendid FRENCH MUSLINS, said to be the richest style in the market.

Large and small figured French Prints—new and neat styles of Jaconets—London Chintzes—Shawls—Linen Shirtings and Sheetings—plain and plaided white Goods—extra super black Silks—plain Silks, of all colors—new style rich figured Silks, and various other Goods.

☞ Just received from New York and will be sold at moderate prices. mar 26

NEW BOOKS.

JUST published and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street:

Captain Marryatt's Novels, cheap uniform edition.

Lectures on Slavery, by Rev Benjamin Goodwin, D.D.

Sacred Memoirs or Family Instruction; vol i. being a history of Scripture characters from Adam to Joseph; vol ii. being a history of Moses the Jewish Lawgiver.

Paris and the Parisians in 1835. By Frances Trollope.

Jones's Conversations on Chemistry.

The Empress, a novel, by G. Bennett.

The Disinherited and the Ensnared, by the author of Flirtation.

Didactics, social, literary and political, by Robert Walsh, in 2 volumes.

The Young Mother, or Management of Children in regard to health. By William Alcott.

The Hamlets, a tale, by Harriet Martineau. april 30

J. W. CARTER,

DEALER in Wines and Liquors, W. I. Goods, Butter, Cheese, Fruit, Flour, &c. wholesale and retail.

Bottled Porter, Ale & Cider, at wholesale. } *Bromfield Street, near the Bromfield House.* { Roasted and Ground Coffee.

He also offers for sale a large Spring stock of Refined CIDER, by the barrel or in bottles, as low as it can be bought in the city.

☞ Sent to any part of the city free of expense.

march 12 6m

Bonnets! & Bonnet Trimmings

A LARGE assortment of Florences, plain and fancy STRAW BONNETS—two cases open work Gipsey Hats and Cottages, of fine quality, just opened. Also a choice selection of Plaid and Fashionable Ribbons—for sale at 287 Washington street, opposite Central Court.

april 9 16t

EZRA F. NEWHALL,

No. 179 Washington Street, near the Old South.

HAS now open an elegant assortment of *SPRING GOODS*, consisting in part of Rich Silks, large and small figures, plain and plaided, of new and desirable styles and first rate qualities; jet and blue black Silks, 1-2, 3 4 and yard wide of best make; Irish Poplins or Lustres, a rich and durable article for dresses; 5 cartons embroidered Capes and Collars; 1 case Edinboro' Shawls, from $4 to $25 each, some new and splendid patterns; Thibet, Raw Silk, Cashmere and Merino Shawls and Hdkfs, in great variety; 5 cases French Chintzes, comprising a full assortment of various styles large and small figures; 2 cases French and English Printed Jaconets and Lawns, new and neat styles; 2 cases French Muslins, said to be the richest goods imported this season; English Prints and Gingham, of various styles; 3 cases White Goods of every description; plain, plaided, hair cord checks, stripes and embossed figured Cambrics, from 25 cts to $1,25 per yard; Bishop Lawns; imitation Cambrics; Swiss Muslins, &c; 3 cases Linens, very cheap; 1 case Linen Sheetings, very stout and good and cheap; white Damask Table Covers and Napkins; double Damask of all widths by the yard; colored and worsted and cotton Table Cloths; French centre Table Covers; Broadcloths; Cassimeres; ribbed and plain Buckskins, Lama Cloths, Cassinetts; Jeans; Alepines, blk and colored; blk Italian Cravats; Gents first rate Gloves; Pocket Hdkfs. &c &c.

☞ Purchasers at wholesale or retail are invited to examine the large assortment now offered. april 16

Travelling Bonnets.

JUST received one case of Florence Braid BONNETS, which will be offered for a few days at the low price of $4,00, at WHITE'S, 43 Hanover street.

These Bonnets are made in good style, latest patterns, and are a handsome and most durable and desirable article for journeying.

STRAW BONNETS of almost every variety of patterns and quality—together with Trimmings, Wreaths and Flowers, may be had at the same place.

may 7 3wis

Paris Lawns—beautiful styles.

E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, will open Monday morning, one of those *delicate* and *rich* PRINTED LAWNS, such as are now selling in this city at $1,25 per yard. There is a great variety of figures in the case, some *entirely new* and *very beautiful*, and as they arrived late will be sold *much lower* than the *best styles* have heretofore been offered.

☞ Purchasers are invited to examine them. may 7

NEW BOOKS.

LIFE *on the Lakes*. Being Tales and Sketches collected during a trip to the pictured Rocks of Lake Superior. By the author of 'Legends of a Log Cabin,' in 2 vols.

The Self-Condemned, a Romance, by the author of 'The Lollards,' &c,

A Bridal Gift, by the editor of 'A Parting Gift to a Christian Friend.'

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, 133, Washington street. may 7

Saddle and Bridle—for sale.

MADE of the best materials and finish—and never used more than a half a dozen times. They are warranted perfect in every respect. As the owner has no use for them, he will sell them at a considerable discount for cash. Apply at this office. 3tis april 23

NEW WORKS.

BUBBLES, from the Brunnens of Nassau. By an Old Man.

Religious Consolation, by the Rev E. S. Gannett.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. adril 9

Checked Cambrics.

A GREAT variety of large and small checks, hair cords, stripes, dotts and embossed figured CAMBRICS, some very handsome. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

The Young Mother.

OR, *Management of Children with regard to Health.* By Dr Alcott, author of the Young Man's Guide, and Editor of the Moral Reformer.

This work, containing about 330 pages, 16mo, printed on handsome type, of good size, and embellished with a fine copperplate engraving, is now ready for delivery. Dr Alcott's name will give a pretty correct idea of its character. We doubt not it will be considered a work which should be possessed by every young lady, and especially every young mother in the country. The following is a brief synopsis of the Contents:

The Nursery. Temperature of the Nursery. Ventilation of Nursery. The Child's Dress.—General Principles—Swathing the Body. Form of the Dress—Material—Quantity—Caps—Hats and Bonnets—Covering for the feet—Pins—Remaining Wet—Remarks on the Dress of Boys—On the Dress of Girls. *Cleanliness. On Bathing. Food.*—General Principles—Nursing, how often—Quantity of Food—How long should Milk be the only Food? On Feeding before Teething—From Teething to Weaning—During the Process of Weaning—Food subsequently to Weaning—Remarks on Fruit—Confectionary—Pastry—Crude, or Raw Substances. *Drinks. Giving Medicine. Exercise.*—Rocking in the Cradle—Carrying in the Arms—Crawling—Walking—Riding in Carriages—Riding on Horseback. *Amusements. Crying. Laughing. Sleep.* Hour for Repose—Place—Purity of the Air—The Bed—The Covering—Night Dresses—Posture of the Body—State of the Mind—Quality of Sleep—Quantity. *Early Rising. Hardening the Constitution. Society. Employments Education of the Senses.* Hearing—Seeing—Tasting and Smelling—Feeling. *Abuses.* This day published by LIGHT & STEARNS, 1 Cornhill. april 30

New Music.

OVERTURE to *La Somnambula*, arranged by Chas Zeuner—La Somnambula Quick Step—March and Quick Step from Fra Diavalo—O how Long the Day, a song on three notes by J. J. Rousseau—'My Heart's in the Highlands,' as sung by Mr Wood—'Deserted Wreck,' as sung by Mr Brough, music by G. J. Webb—No 5, Orphean Lyre, 2d series, a collection of Glees, &c.—Boston and Boylston Quadrilles—La Somnambula, do. &c. &c.

The above new pieces with many others are published and for sale at PARKER & DITSON, Dealers in Piano Fortes and Sheet Music, wholesale and retail, 107 Washington street.

In press—Free Bridge Quick Step and Bugle Waltz, as played by the Boston Brass Band. april 9

J. BURRILL,

MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,

73

CORNHILL.

july 11 6w

Hudson's Foreign Newspaper

AND PERIODICAL AGENCY AND FORWARDING OFFICE, corner of Wall and Water streets New York.

General European Agent, *DR R. SHELTON McKENZIE*, of Liverpool.

The subscriber having returned from Europe, is gratified in being able to announce to the merchants, editors of newspapers, and the public generally, that his arrangements for the above are now complete, and that he is now ready to receive orders to any extent, and for all foreign Newspapers and periodicals whatever, which can be delivered in this city or forwarded to any part of the country by mail, at the regular prices.

An arrangement has also been effected with the trade in Europe, so that all Miscellaneous works can be procured at the usual discount. A catalogue of upward of eleven hundred British publications has been received, and may be seen at the office.

DR R. SHELTON McKENZIE of Liverpool has been appointed General Agent for Europe, the principal office being in Liverpool, with branches in London, Paris, Havre, Hamburg, and all the principal cities.

All necessary information will be given, on application to the office, (or by letter, post paid, addressed to Hudson's Foreign Agency, New York) where all orders will be executed with the utmost regularity and despatch.

ROBERT E. HUDSON.

N. B. Editors and publishers of Newspapers, Prices Current, Periodicals, &c. throughout the Union, are particularly requested to forward by mail, in a secure envelope one copy of their publication, (with a duplicate by a succeeding mail) that we may as early as possible complete our catalogue for the European offices.

Editors throughout the country would confer a favor by noticing the above.

HUDSON'S MERCHANTS' NEWS ROOM.

New York, Feb 20, 1836. march 5

Rodgers's Penknives.

A BEAUTIFUL assortment of real Rodgers & Sons' patent Penknives, of very rich quality. Also, a supply of very fine and high finished Razors, with every article of the 'finest touch' for the gentleman's toilet. For sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington st, Joy's Building. 4wis april 9

WASH LEATHER SUITS,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. dec

Trotting Horse.

FOR sale a spirited HORSE, 9 or 10 years old, first rate for gig or saddle and a very fast trotter—the present owner having no further use for him. Apply at this office. april 9

FUR CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of FUR CAPS, consisting of Sea Otter, Fur Seal, Nutra, Imitation Fur Seal, Hair Seal, and other kinds of Fur Caps. Also, Fur Seal Gloves, Collars, &c.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

Cheap Linens.

TWO cases *fine and low priced* LINENS, grass bleached of the best fabric for family use. Just received and for sale low by piece or yard, by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. feb 27

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE GALAXY has been published eighteen years.—The Nineteenth Volume will commence with the coming year and be conducted by

HENRY F. HARRINGTON,

Assisted by several popular and well known authors.

The columns of the paper will be mostly filled with STERLING ORIGINAL ARTICLES:

Of which Tales, Poetry and Essays,—Notices of New Publications, and of the Times—Sketches of Foreign and Domestic Character and Scenery—Biographical Notices of eminent Individuals, and Letters from Correspondents, etc, will form prominent features.

The Publishers will endeavor as far as practicable to support American Literature and Character—to sustain a manly and unyielding criticism on Literature, Men and Manners and the Drama, without regard to friends or foes—to exercise a surveillance over all matters of local interest by exposing all nuisances and abuse to the public weal, and to handle Quackery under its various garbs, without gloves. This course, a rapid and continued accession of subscribers has already proved eminently popular and successful, the Galaxy promising soon to possess a larger list, than any weekly paper in this state. Determined therefore, still more to merit support and in furtherance, of a promise that the paper should increase in literary merit as it gained in public favor, the Publishers have engaged correspondents in several parts of our own country and in Europe.

In addition to which they offer Prizes—

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

As follows—FIFTY DOLLARS for the best; and TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the second best TALE and TWENTY-FIVE for the best POEM. The subjects and length of the several articles to be at the option of the competitors.—Manuscripts can be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, *post paid*, to June 1st, 1836, and the award will be made by a literary committee during the month following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name,' and the direction of the successful authors *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the publishers of the Galaxy.

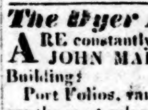
TERMS. The Galaxy is published every Saturday at THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. Postmasters or others forwarding twelve dollars shall receive Five papers or a reasonable commission.

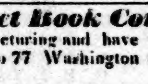
CONDON & CO.
32 Congress street, Boston.

November the 7th, 1835.

☞ To Editors of papers in the *New England States*, who coppy the above, and occasionally our notice of Contents, we promise an exchange for one year, provided always that the Galaxy shall not be put on a reading-room file. We would not exact this, were it not that our exchange list is already a heavy tax, and the advantage wholly on the side of our country brethren.

EASTERN STEAMBOAT MAIL LINE.





Portland, Bath, Hallowell, Bangor; Eastport and St John, N. B.

The PORTLAND,	450 tons	Capt.	Jabez Howes,
" INDEPENDENCE,	500 "	"	Thomas Howes,
" McDONOUGH,	300 "	"	Andrew Brown,
" BANGOR,	400 "	"	Saml H. Howes,
" ROYAL TAR,	400 "	"	Reed.

The splendid Steamers Portland and Independence, will run every night, Sundays excepted, between Boston and Portland—leaving Eastern Steamboat wharf, foot of Hanover street, Boston, and Andrews' whf, Portland, at 7 o'clk P. M. The Portland leaves Boston on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and Portland on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The Independence leaves Boston on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and Portland on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. These steamers are expressly adapted for a sea route, and provided with extra boats and Life Preservers.

The superior steamer McDonough, has been put in perfect order, improved in model and speed, and will run daily between Portland and Hallowell, touching at Bath and Gardiner—will leave Portland after the arrival of the Boston boats, at 8 o'clock, A. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and Hallowell; on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10 o'clock, A. M.; connecting with the Night Boats for Boston.

The favorite steamer Bangor, will run as a Day Boat between Portland and Bangor, touching at Owl's Head, Saturday Cove, Buckspost Frankfort, and Hampden—she will leave Portland on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 o'clock, A. M. immediately after the arrival of the Boston Boat, and Bangor, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 5 o'clock A. M. connecting with the night boats for Boston; she is furnished with a Fire Engine, Life Preservers, Cork Mattresses and four Boats. One half the Portland and Independence will be reserved for the passengers from the Penobscot, and ample accommodations reserved for those from the Kennebec.

The new and superior steamer Royal Tar, will run weekly between Portland and St John, N. B; touching at Eastport. She will leave Portland on Fridays, after the arrival of the Portland from Boston, and St John, on Wednesday afternoon, in season to place her passengers in the Independence, on Thursday evening. The McDonough and Royal Tar commence their trips from and after May 8.

Fare from Boston to Portland, $3; from Boston to Bath, $3,50; from Boston to Hallowell, $5; from Portland to Bangor, $4; from Portland to Eastport, $6; from Portland to St John, $8.

Deck passengers at reduced rates.

Freight received every day for all the above ports.

☞ The Proprietors of the Boats, however, will not be responsible for any Bank Bills, Notes, Drafts, Packages, Trunks, or other articles of value, unless the value is disclosed, a proportionate price paid, and a written receipt taken therefor, signed by the Captain or Clerk.

, All baggage at the sole risk of the owners thereof.

Apply to I. W. GOODRICH, Agent, No 56, Washington street, or at the Eastern Steamboat wharf.

may 7 tf

Apprentice Wanted.

A SMART active LAD is wanted at this office as an apprentice—one who has some knowledge of the business, would be preferred. april 9

French and English Chintzes.

A LARGE assortment of Winter Calicoes, selling off cheap by E. F. NEWHALL,

dec 5 179 Washington street

The Dyer Pocket Book Company

ARE constantly manufacturing and have for sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington street, Joy's Building;

Port Folios, various sizes and patterns, some of which are the most splendid ever manufactured in this country.

Dressing Cases; Roll-up Writing Cases;
Banker's Cases, with and without locks;
Bill Books, of approved patterns.

Also—Pocket Books, Wallets, Card Cases, Miniature Cases, Locket Cases, &c &c—with a large stock of low priced Calf and Sheep Pocket Books and Wallets, from other manufactories; the whole comprising the largest assortment to be had in this city, suited to the city and country trade, and will be sold by the quantity, on favorable terms. tf jan 9

DR HOWE'S ADDRESS.

AN ADDRESS delivered at the Anniversary Celebration of the Boston Phrenological Society, Dec. 28th, 1835. By S. G. Howe.

SPRAGUE'S ADDRESS, delivered before the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth, Dec. 22d, 1835.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 20

NEW WORKS.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PRIVATE LIFE OF GENERAL LAFAYETTE. In 2 vols. with 45 engravings.

THE FEMALE STUDENT, or *Lectures to Young Ladies on Female Education.* By Mrs Phelps, late Principal of Troy Female Seminary.

MISCELLANIES. In 2 vols. By Harriet Martineau.

SHAW'S ARCHITECTURE, 4th edition, revised and improved. This is an excellent work, containing 101 copperplate engravings, and worthy the attention of Mechanics generally.

THE WAY MARK—In which some of the terms of the Broad Road are pointed out.

'Make straight paths for your feet.'

Just published and for sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon* 133 Washington street. mar 12

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale *TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON.* The very best article of sewing Cotton imported, as will be asserted by every lady that has used it.

april 25 414, *Washington-street.*

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 52 Water st.

French Muslins.

TWO cases splendid MUSLINS, at moderate prices.—Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. april 2

B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping, 116, Washington street. Classes, morning, afternoon and evening. july 11

SELECTED POETRY.

A CONTRAST.

BY W. G. CLARK.

It was a morning of a day in spring—
The sun looked gladness from the eastern sky;
Birds sung upon the trees and on the wing,
And all the air was rich with melody;
The heaven—the calm, pure heaven, was bright on high;
Earth laugh'd beneath in all its fresh'ning green,
The free blue streams sung as they wandered by,
And many a sunny glade and flowery scene
Gleam'd out, like thoughts of youth, life's troubled years between.

The rose's breath upon the south wind came—
Oft as its whisperings the young branches stirr'd,
And flowers for which the poet has no name;
While, midst the blossoms of the grove, we heard
The restless murmurs of the humming-bird;
Waters were dancing in the mellow light,
And joyous notes and many a cheerful word
Stole on the charmed ear with such delight
As waits on soft sweet tones of music heard at night.

The night-dews lay in the half open'd flower,
Like hopes that nestle in the youthful breast;
And ruffled by the light airs of the hour,
Awoke the pure lake from its glassy rest:
Slow blending with the blue and distant west,
Lay the dim woodlands, and the quiet gleam
Of amber clouds, like islands of the blest—
Glorious and bright, and changing like a dream,
And lessening fast away beneath the intenser beam.

Songs were amid the mountains far and wide—
Songs were under the green slopes blooming nigh;
While, from the springing flowers on every side,
Upon his painted wings, the butterfly
Roamed, a sweet blossom of the sunny sky;
The visible smile of joy was on the scene;
'Twas a bright vision, but too soon to die!
Spring may not linger in her robes of green—
Autumn, in storm and shade shall quench the summer sheen.

I came again. 'Twas Autumn's stormy hour—
The wild winds murmured in the faded wood;
The sere leaves, rustling in the yellow bower,
Were hurled in eddies to the moaning flood:
Dark clouds enthrall'd the west—an orb of blood,
The red sun pierced the hazy atmosphere;
While torrent voices broke the solitude,
Where straying lonely, as with steps of fear,
I mark'd the deepening gloom which shrouds the dying year.

The ruffled lake heav'd wildly—near the shore
It bore the red leaves of the shaken tree—
Shed in the violent north wind's restless roar,
Emblems of man upon life's stormy sea!
Pale autumn leaves' once to the breezes free
They waved in Spring and Summer's golden prime—
Now, even as clouds or dew, how fast they flee—
Weak, changing like the flowers in Autumn's clime,
As man sinks down in death, chilled by the touch of time!

I marked the picture—'twas the changeful scene
Which life holds up to the observant eye:
Youth spring, and summer, and its bowers are green,
The streaming sunlight of its morning sky,
And the dark clouds of death which linger by:
For oft, when life is fresh and hope is strong,
Shall early sorrow breathe the unbidden sigh,
While age to death moves peacefully along,
As on the singer's lip expires the finished song.

CHURCHES IN BOSTON.

Names.	Pastors.	Location.
	UNITARIAN.	
First Church,	N. L. Frothingham	Chauncey Place.
Second "	Chandler Robbins,	Hanover street.
King's Chapel,	F.W.P.Greenwood	Tremont "
Brattle St. Church,	Sam'l K. Lothrop,	Brattle "
New North "	Francis Parkman,	Hanover "
New South "	Alexander Young,	Summer "
Hollis St. "	John Pierpont,	Hollis "
Federal St. "	W. E. Channing, E. S. Gannett.	Federal "
West "	Charles Lowell,	Lynde "
Twelfth Cong. "	Samuel Barrett,	Chambers "
Purchase St. "	George Ripley,	Purchase "
South Cong. "	Mellish I. Motte,	Washington "
South Boston "	Lemuel Capen,	South Boston.
	CALVINIST.	
Old South Church,	Sam'l H. Stearns,	Washington street.
Essex Street "	Nehemiah Adams,	Essex "
Park "	———,	Tremont "
Mariners' "	Daniel M. Lord,	Purchase "
Green Street "	William Jenks,	Green "
Bowdoin "	Hubbard Winslow,	Bowdoin "
Second Cong. "	Joy H. Fairchild,	South Boston.
Salem Street "	Geo. W. Blagden,	Salem street
Pine " "	Artemas Boies,	Washington "
Free "	———,	Milk "
Odeon,	Wm M. Rogers,	Federal "
	EPISCOPAL.	
Christ Church,	William Croswell,	Salem street.
Trinity "	J. M. Wainwright,	Summer "
St Matthew's "	H. L. Connelly,	South Boston.
St Paul's "	John S. Stone,	Tremont street.
Grace "	Zachariah Mead,	Amory Hall.
City Mission Chap.	Asa Eaton,	Washington street.
	BAPTIST.	
Second Baptist Ch.	Baron Stow,	Salem street.
Charles Street "	Daniel Sharp,	Charles "
Federal " "	George B. Ide,	Federal "
First Baptist "	William Hague,	Hanover "
Baptist "	———,	South Boston.
African Baptist "	John Given,	Belknap street.
Christian Society,	Joshua V. Himes,	Summer "
	METHODIST.	
First Method. Ch.	Daniel Fillemore,	North Bennet street
Second " "	John Lindsey,	Bromfield "
Third " "	Abel Stevens,	Piedmont "
Bethel "	E. T. Taylor.	North square.
African Chapel.	Sam'l Snowdon,	May street.
	UNIVERSALIST,	
First Uni. Church.	Sebastian Streeter,	Hanover street.
Second " "	Hosea Ballou,	School "
Central " "	Paul Dean,	Bulfinch "
Fourth " "	Benj. Whittemore,	South Boston
Fifth " "	———,	Boylston Hall.
	ROMAN CATHOLIC.	
Holy Cross Ch.	Bishop Fenwick, William Tyler, Michael Healey, John Curtyn,	Franklin street.
North Cath. Ch.	———,	Pond street.
	SWEDENBORGIAN.	
New Jerusalem Ch.	Thos Worcester,	Phillips Place.
	FRIENDS.	
First Society,	———,	Milton Place.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

No. LIII

MILAN, Sept. 16th, 1825.

From Lago Maggiore, it is not a long day's journey to Milan even in a dull veterino, which of all the stupid modes of moving on the continent, is yet the most stupid I have seen. A diligence or a stage coach on the continent goes but at an ox-pace, but an Italian veterino or in other words, a hired Italian carriage, is duller yet. An American or an Englishman, accustomed to the rapid motion of his own country cannot endure them—and yet they are here almost the only acceptable mode of journeying. The gaudily, but yet dirtily dressed postilion mounted on the top of his horse, makes but a sorry figure enough, as he trots his lazy horses along while the veterino driver sleeps and snores away his time, dreaming perhaps how he ought to go, instead of going himself. The truth is, the people here are all asleep, as compared with the Americans or English. They have not walked up yet from the torpor of centuries. Of the value of time they have not even the fairest idea. Our furious enterprise, if they could witness it would make them think us gods. Think—Italy—upon all the broad-spread plains of Italy, prairies of hundreds of miles of extent, there is not a rail road yet! Old as it is, famous for ages as it has been, admirably adapted as it is for the power of steam, there is not a steam engine moving over it—while in the United States among a people of yesterday, the steam engine is not only flying over the plains, but mountains, the very Alleghanies themselves! These are the things that make us proud, and which have a right to make us so. These are the contrasts that delight the American in a foreign land, and present to his imagination the brightest visions of his country's coming glory. If they would but let us, breathe our breath of life in Italy—if they would give us its rich fields, and its fine sky, the poor Italians would think the Roman gods, the Jupiters and the Saturns of old, nothing in comparison with us. For even now they think the English are the demons of enterprise, while every day we are accomplishing even in the back woods of America, what the English, spirited and persevering as they are, would hardly dare to dream of. What a falling back it is in the feelings of the traveller who has gone 660 miles in America in three days or less to find 600 miles here costing him twelve or fourteen days of travel. He fancies he has fallen back a century or two, and really doubts at times whether he is the man he was when he left America.

Lago Maggiore, though not so famous as the Lake of Como, is one of the most beautifully situated lakes I have ever seen. In company with two Englishmen and two Germans, I embarked with my American companion in a little boat to visit some of the interesting islands of the lake, and to cross it on our way to Milan. The prettiest island that we saw, is *Issola Bella*, on which there is a palace, so richly and yet so tastefully adorned, that you must pardon me, if for once I worry you with particulars, in order to give you a faint idea of the paradise that man can create this side of the water for themselves to dwell in. The island is built up into ten terraces that are elevated one above the other, the highest of which is 120 French feet above the surface of the lake. A Pegasus placed upon the height of this terrace, gives to the isle the form of a pyramid when one approaches it from the eastern side. All the isle is covered with little thickets and bowers of orange and lemon trees, pomegranates, citrons, laurels, olives, cypresses, vines, jasmines, and myrtles. It is embellished also by fountains, statues—and it abounds in superb pheasants. The orange trees, even those under the Alps, almost flourish as well as in the Floridas or southern Alabama. There, upon the orange trees, loaded with flowers and fruits, you see the vine flourishing at the same time, and the buds of the rose and the jasmine blooming too. The eyes are delighted. All the senses in fact are charmed. The perfume of the flowers, the singing of the little birds, the Solitudes here, the garden plats so lovely the numerous statues that watch on every varied scene on every terrace, surprise you by the magic that man can impart to the earth. Then go into the palace itself. The hospitable Itallian Count who owns this fairy residence, threw open every door for his servant to conduct us inward, and even left his own apartment to gratify us with a view. And what a palace he had! The Mosaic pavements, how new to my unaccustomed eyes! The grottos for the gods and nymphs of the sea, the coral halls in which the dwell,—the pebbly floors over which they walk,—the beautifully clustered shells where they sleep,—the images of marble, and all so like the very life—who can describe this fairy work? All is as the very life. You think the nymphs come from the waters of the lake into this grotto just on its very surface, and the doubtful light makes you fancy you see them there. The upper rooms of the palace are full of paintings and sculpture. Titian is there, and then some landscapes of the famous Chevalier Tempesta, who was exiled here after he had assassinated his wife in order to marry one whom he considered prettier! The paintings, however, are not remarkable, when compared with many other Italian galleries—but every room is crowded with them. Fine copies in marble of celebrated antiques are to be seen, among which is a very valuable bust of Achilles. In short if in my imagination I had done my best to draw a picture of his residence for a man of taste, I could not have fancied one so charming as this. Was it such a villa, think you, that Cicero had at Tusculum, or Horace near Tivoli? If so, no wonder they wrote so charmingly.

I bade adieu with reluctance to this little paradise, after having from its loftiest terrace taken a last view of the islands in the lake and the villas on its borders, seeing a church here, a convent there, and villages all around—while in the distance where the silver tops of the Alps in Switzerland and Piedmont, forming a magnificent back ground to the little hills which stretched toward the plains of Lombardy. We crossed over to Laveno, and thus came under the way of the Austrian eagle. Our luggage went through an examination, and the custom house officer observed that I had 'many books for a traveller,' curiously scrutinizing all to see if I was importing politics in my few French and Italian books, examining well my letters of introduction—on the outside however, only,—and then puzzling his brains much to my amusement, over some of this pot-hook-and-trammel manuscript of mine, which if he could read, and be hanged to him, he was a very lucky Italian-Austrian,—generally ignorant as they all are of all English except the common English oath, which they so well know, that all the English on the continent go by the names of 'Monsieur' or 'Signor G—d d—n.' Our passports were examined to see if an Austrian Ambassador had given us leave to enter the Austrian dominion—Washington, (the authority whence our passports came,) being metamorposed into *Vashington*,—my own Christian name so altered that I did not know it: and then my American companion and myself stared at well, perhaps to see if Americans are white,—we were permitted to put on our hats and go our way. A Franc, (a piece little less than 20 cents,) having then purchased us in the hotel as much bread and eggs as we could eat, and as much wine as we wanted to drink, we trafficked for a veterino and anon we were on our way to Milan, intending to visit the celebrated Lake of Como. Here as to pedestrianism, let me give the traveller other advice than that I gave for Switzerland. Walk but little or none in Italy. Strange as it may seem, if it is not too expensive to walk, riding is cheaper than walking. The veterinos will carry you long distances for but trifling sums, and then in a plain country under a warm sun, walking is another thing from what it is among the mountains of Switzerland. More on this topic by and by.

The lake of Como I did not see, apostrophised as it has been by all the Poets,—even in the sweet and natural verses of the illustrious Wordsworth. The rich Milanese gave their country houses there. No doubt it is pretty—charming even, for Wordsworth writes that it is 'bosomed deep in chesnut groves,' but beauty is as luxuriantly lavished all around me, that I think the less of it, and almost cease to feel its inspiration, as for example, the lover in his earliest impulses, is maddened by the charms of the maiden that he thinks but little of when won in wedlock. Beauty familiarized often ceases to be beauty even. So here, there is not enough of ugliness in the contrast to make beauty beautiful. The dwelling that would be a Palace in Switzerland is but a house here. The garden that would be a fairy creation there is but a garden here. Lake Maggiore has beauty enough for me, and if Como can be prettier, I think I should not see the preference. I don't blame Virgil for extolling his Italian Lakes, if this is a specimen, and as for Voltaire's preference for his, it probably arose from the fact that he lived the other side of the Alps. But the rain poured down in torrents, and we could not deviate without too much delay, and too much exposure. We let our German friends arrange our travels, for they had a better smattering of Italian than we have got as yet, and they stopped us for the night at Varese, while we looked on and laughed to see them bargain for beds, eatables, candles, and every thing, all of which amounted next morning I found to but little more than a franc, so skillfully do they understand a traffic in an Italian Albergo (Inn.) 'Yoo English, said they, ' or Americans rather, have to pay well for that tongue you use.' Every body knows that the English are rich, and are accustomed to pay well in England, and the Italians and Germans too intend to make them pay as well on the Continent. 'It don't cost us' they added, 'half as much to travel as it costs you, and we fare better too.'—I laughed and believed them. Our bill would have been six francs each for the same things, for the idea of trafficking at an Inn was a new idea that never till then came into my mind, and as for trafficing with the skill that the Germans did, Yankee as I am, I am a century behind them. One of our German friends was an Advocate, and the other, a Theologian. We lost them in Milan, where (the last I heard of them) they were lodged for two francs a day, while for similar accommodations we were paying six. I throw out all these little things as a hint for future American travellers, for as I have said before in a former letter, as far as I can without weary detail, I intend to give my countrymen an idea of the expenses in Europe as well as of what there is to see. I hope some day or other to hear of hundreds or thousands of young American, artists who will be flocking to Florence and Rome to study the works of the great Italian masters of the arts, and as they, unfortunately, are not often rich, I will show them it I can the most economical way of getting there.—Consider me in Milan, if you please.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

GALL'S WORKS on the functions of the Brain, and of each of its parts, with observations on the possibility of determining the instincts, propensities and talents, or the moral and intellectual dispositions of men and animals by the configuration of the brain and head. In six vols. Translated from the French by Winslow Lewis, Jr. M. D.

PETER SIMPLE, or Adventures of a Midshipman, and JACOB FAITHFUL, or Adventures of a Waterman; a uniform edition; price 37 1-2 cents each.

JAPHET IN SEARCH OF A FATHER: by Capt Marryatt; complete in 1 volume.

RIENZI THE LAST OF THE TRIBUNES: by E. L. Bulwer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 19

Rich Plaid Ribbons!

ONE case PLAID RIBBONS, just received, of beautiful patterns and colors, Scarfs Embroidery, &c. Also, a great assortment of fine, plain and fancy Straw Bonnets and Gipsey Hats, for sale at No. 287 Washington street, opposite Central Court. 2mis mar 5

Combs! Combs! Combs!

A. S. JORDAN,

Sign of the Original Golden Comb, No. 2, Milk St.

MANUFACTURES and has for sale a well selected assortment of shell and horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf may 23

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags, Hot Water Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats, Pantaloons, Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needle holes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

NEW WORKS.

THE COUNTESS and other Tales, by Mrs Hall, Miss Mitford, Mrs Norton, Capt Marryatt and other popular writers.

THE OUTLAW, by Mrs Hall.

THE PEEP OF DAY, or a series of earliest religious instruction the infant mind is capable of receiving.

VILLAGE BOYS, or stories to persuade boys not to quarrel.

COMBE ON THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN: new edition, enlarged and materially improved by the author.—Price $1.

THE CLUB BOOK, being original tales by distinguished authors.

THE EXPEDITION OF HUMPHREY CLINKER. Illustrated by George Cruikshank.

HERBERT WENDALL, a tale of the Revolution.

Also a new supply of Norman Leslie; One in a Thousand; The Linwoods; Stories of the Sea, and Japhet in search of a Father, by Capt Marryatt; Rienzi, by E. L. Bulwer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 26

BALANCE MANUFACTORY.

PATENT BALANCES and Scale Beams manufactured in the best manner, and warranted equal to any of the kind, manufactured and for sale wholesale or retail on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 3 Fulton street near Clinton street, Boston, by LYMAN LOCKE.

N. B. All Balances repaired at short notice, and warranted. ly may 2

WATER PROOF PREMIUM GOODS

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE, NEW YORK, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at the Boston and Lynn India Rubber Company's Store, No 52 Water street, Boston—viz; Cloaks—Wrappers—Surtouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsmen do—Pantaloons with or without feet—Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets *and beds complete*—Bath sacks—Hydraulic tubing—Injection do, &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows—Gass Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by

nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO,

Chapman's Cough Mixture,

For the Cure of Diseases of the Chest or Lungs—such as Coughs, Colds, Influenzas, Asthmas, Catarrhs, Hectic Fevers, Spitting of Blood and other Diseases and Obstructions and Irritations of the Respiratory System.

THE *formula* for this preparation of Medicine, is by that eminent medical gentleman, N. CHAPMAN, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, Physician to the Hospital, and Philadelphia Almshouse and Infirmary.

In difficulties or diseases of the lungs, the Cough Mixture is particularly adapted; it relieves Cough, Pain, Irritations, Tightness in the Chest and other obstructions, free and easy repiration, and produces repose, unattended by the bad effects in the stomach and bowels, which are produced by those Cough Medicines that contain opium.

Worcester, Ms. Aug. 17th, 1835.

I have made use of *Dr Chapman's Cough Mixture* for a number of years in my family, and I am satisfied it is the best *Cough Preparation* in my knowledge, having tried many articles in my life time, for similar purposes.

T. W. BANCROFT, *Auctioneer.*

CHEMICAL PILE OINTMENT.

This article for the cure of Piles, is not equalled by any thing in this country, and foreigners, who have made of it, say there is nothing in Europe like it. It is an emollient, and at once soothing application, giving immediate ease and tranquillity to the patient when laboring under this tormenting disease. It is put up in beautiful Porcelain Pots, imported from France, especially for the purpose, accompanied with copious directions for use in the severest cases. Price, $1 per pot.

Boston, July 8th, 1835.

This may certify that for five or six years past I have been troubled severely with the *Piles*, and until I made use of the *Chemical Pile Ointment*, I found nothing that would give me relief; therefore, I would recommend it in preference to any article whatever.

GEORGE HOBART, No 15, Doane street.

FISHER'S CELEBRATED CORN PLASTER.

This Corn Plaster needs no other recommendation than a trial, and will cure, as certain as it is applied according to the directions. It leaves the toe or seat of the Corn smooth, and performs a cure without pain, and in a short time. Price, 50 cents.

Worcester, Ms July 20th, 1835.

I take much satisfaction in stating that *Fisher's Celebrated Corn Plaster* is a certain and safe article for the cure of *Corn*, and would particularly recommend it to those who are in need of a remedy.

E. F. DIXIE, 2, Central Exchange.

For sale at wholesale and retail by WILLIAM WARD, Druggist, 26 and 27 India street, Boston; and by Druggists generally. tf oct 10

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. T. BELL has removed from his former residence to 45 South Russell Street, corner of May street, and tenders his services to the public. Having been forty years in the practice of physic both in Europe and America, he flatters himself of being able to give general satisfaction. For the last fifteen years he has adopted the vegetable medicine system—the advantages this system possesses over every other is sufficiently tested in every section of the Union. He will undertake the following disorders where there is a prospect of cure, viz: cancers, asthma, coughs of ever so long standing, scrofula, ulcers from whatever cause, &c. Also—liver complaints, diarrhoea, piles, worms, and jaundice.

N. B.—Also, a certain complaint, (in most cases without the use of mercury.) People of either sex may be introduced to the Doctor without seeing each other, and at the same time may rely upon secrecy and honor.

At the same place may be had the following medicines, and no where else—Bell's Eye Water, for weak or weeping eyes, an excellent article. 2s per vial—Tooth Paste, an invaluable article for preserving the enamel of the teeth, 2s per box—also, his Bilious Pills that cannot be surpassed, and create no griping what ever. 3s per box. 6m sept 26

REGISTER FOR 1836.

JAMES LORING, 132 Washington street, has just published the MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER for 1836, containing the names of the new Legislature, new City Officers, Justices, Lawyers, Ministers and Physicians throughout the State. Also, a complete list of the Post Masters, Militia Officers, Colleges; Education, Missionary, Bible, Tract, Sabbath School, Medical, Literary, Marine, Temperance, Charitable and Anti-Slavery Societies; Banks and Insurance Companies; National, Army, and Navy Departments; names of Consuls, names and location of all the Banks in New England, Census of Boston for 1835, an account of the Commerce of Boston for 1835, particulars of the Great Fire in New York, &c. &c. jan 30

RICH ENGRAVINGS.

THIS DAY received by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

A large variety of most beautiful Prints, most of which are entirely new, being recently imported from France consisting of Historical, Scripture, Landscape and fancy Engravings, Portraits of distinguished literary men, &c Some of which are—Jane Grey; Anne Bollen; The Deluge; The downfall of Babylon; The Crucifixion; The three Marys; Christ in the Garden; Village subjects; Anxiety and Repose; The four Seasons; The five senses; The Prediction; The Beloved; The Forsaken; Bishop Cheverus; Lord Brougham; Prince de Talleyrand; Rossina, &c. &c august 29

DR. J. K. PALMER'S

Compound Fluid Extract of SARSAPARILLA AND CUBEBS.

For removing Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the blood—Syphilitic, Scrofulous, and Rheumatic Affections, Excessive use of Mercury—also for Gleet, Leucorrhœa, &c.

THIS article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparill, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strenght, possessing all the virtues of this root in the most convenient form for immediate use

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be so constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary boiler. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of the root, combined with Mezerron, Guaiac, Sassafras and Cubebs.

Two table spoonsful of the Fluid Extract, added to a pint of simple syrup, makes the Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and the same quantity added to a pint of water forms the Lisbon Diet Drink. Two grains of Corrosive Sublimate, carefully dissolved in a small quantity of alcohol or water, and added to the syrup above mentioned, will make it in every respect similar to a pint of Swaim's Panacea.

Prepared at the Tremont Laboratory, and sold by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, Boston. june 6

BUTLER'S

EFFERVESCENT MAGNESIAN APERIENT,

FOR the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver Complaints, nervous weakness, head-ache, heart burn, habitual costiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c. The suprising efficacy of this superior medicine has obtained for it the patronage of many eminent persons, whose high encomium, together with its extensive and increasing sale, fully proves its pre-eminence, and bids fair to render it the most peculiar remedy extant. To the dyspeptic, the sedentary, and studious, it will be found invaluable, from its promoting a proper action of the liver in the secretion of the bile, or corrects it when in a vitiated state. Obstructions of the stomach or bowels are gradually removed; it restores the appetite, and gives tone, strenght, and energy to the system. Travellers and residents in warm climates, will find Butler's Magnesian Aperient a desirable article: it prevents any accumulation of bile, is portable, and the method of preparing an unusually convenient. Prepared by H. Butler, Chemist London.

Sold wholesale and retail by *PALMER, JONES & BLAKE*, American House, 44, Hanover street, sole agents for the city of of Boston. june 6

Spring Prints—cheap.

ONE case Light London PRINTS, new patterns and *fast colors*, at 25 cts per yard. Just opened by E. F. NEWHALL, 179, Washington street. mar 5

Compound Syrup of ICELAND MOSS.

FOR the cure of Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and Consumption.

ICELAND MOSS grows plentifully in the Island of Iceland, from whence it takes its name, and in all the high northern latitudes of Europe and Asia, where its Medicinal qualities have been long known and highly appreciated This plant contains a larger proportion of VEGETABLE MUCILAGE than any other known substance; and in combination with it is a bitter principle, which acts most beneficially in giving strength in cases of great weakness and debility of the lungs.

The knowledge of many of our most valuable medicines, for the cure of diseases, has been obtained from observing their effect on brute animals—so is this most invaluable Moss. Its virtues were discovered by their effects on a HARDY, LONG-LIVED and sagacious REINDEER, which derives its principal nourishment from the Iceland Moss, and whose milk becomes so highly imbued with its Balsamic virtues, that it is used with the greatest confidence as a sovereign remedy, by the inhabitants of all those countries, for the cure of all diseases of the Breast and Lungs.

In France, this compound has long been known and extensively used; and to its salutary effects, as much as to the salubrity of the climate, is probably owing the very small number of fatal cases of consumption in that country, compared with Great Britain and the United States This Syrup contains all the medicinal virtues of the Moss, in the most concentrated form, and is prepared from the original recipe from Paris, only by

E. HUTCHINGS & CO., Baltimore.

And none is genuine unless it has their fac-simile upon each bill of direction—also upon the envelope, and sealed with their seal.

The above article may be obtained of PALMER JONES & BLAKE, American House, 44, Hanover street. june 20

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Dennison's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians in Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence; Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, $1 per doz.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath street. Cm april 25

Chemical Embrocation;

Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

TEST OF THE ONLY TRUE KIND.

FIRST—see that the certificate of the late Dr Mitchell, LL.D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the United States, who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion. Recommended by Dr Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University Price 50 and 25 cents. tf ap 25

BURNS AND SCALDS.

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains: Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than can be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street. Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston. (Vt) and A. & T. Hall Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem. (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

DR. PHELPS' ARCANUM.

THIS Syrup is celebrated for the cure of Scrofula Eruptions or Diseases of the Skin, Syphilis or Venereal Complaints, Rheumatism, Ulcers in the Throat and other parts of the Body, Mercurial Affections, Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Blood, deep-seated pains in the Muscles, Bones, &c, and a regenerator of emaciated and broken constitutions, caused by disease, intemperance, &c.

From the Republican.

Mr Editor—For years past, my children have been severely affected with a disease of the skin, of an exceedingly obstinate character. The eruption sometimes was distinct, of a pustular form, and again would be confluent and humiliated, and occupy the whole surface, and the scalp of one of them, in particular, was so completely encrusted, that the hair became matted over the whole head, presenting, as must be obvious, a very disagreeable appearance, besides a constant discharge of matter. The disease, in all of them, assumed during its existence, a variety of shapes and appearances, and seemed to defy the power and ingenuity of the healing art. I have, however, reason to believe from observation and enquiry, that Eruptions, or Diseases of the kind, are not uncommon among children, and even adult persons, though they may not often attain that aggravated character, as in the present instance. During the past winter, which season of the year I am persuaded is the most unfavorable for curing diseases or eruptions of the skin, I procured a number of Dr. Phelps, Arcanum, and administered it, to one or two of my children, who were the most severely afflicted. In a short space of time I observed an evident amendment in their condition, the eruption gradually disappeared, and I commenced giving the Arcanum to the remaining number, with similar and decided success. The eruption in all of them has entirely disappeared, and they now appear healthy and in good condition by this treatment only.

EMERY PERRY.

Worcester, May 1, 1835.

From the Worcester Republican of July 22d, 1835.

We consider it a small tribute of commendation to the character of the Arcanum of Dr. Phelps, to remark that it's success over other kinds of treatment in the cure of diseases of the skin, scrofula, and many other chronic and obstinate diseases, is astonishing.

The case of Mrs L. W. Stowell of this town, and of the daughter of M. Deavenport, Esq. of Boylston, are instances of success that should be recorded. We publish to-day the certificate of Mr. Perry with regard to the efficacy of the article in the treatment of his family, at his request.

For sale at wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM WARD. wholesale and retail dealer in Paints, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, 26 and 27, India-street, near the head of Central Wharf, Boston.

Also for sale by Druggists generally. august 9

PRICE REDUCED

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash. Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels. Diarrhea. Dyssentary, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, was ell as the rich.

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent, RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes 13 and 15 Cornhill; William Brown, 481 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 188 Washington street; Brewer & Brothers 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. S. Holden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Green and Leverett st; C. Holbrook, 13 Leverett st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Henchman, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. French, 161 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hancock st; R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. F. Elliot, 81 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J. P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; I. P. Preston corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

TOOTH ACHE.

THE EDINBURGH TOOTH ACHE PASTE is a positive remedy for the above complaint, as can be established by numerous certificates It is perfectly harmless in its application, and frequently effects a cure in the space of five minutes. For sale by the following druggists—JOS. KIDDER, corner of Hanover and Court streets; A. GEYER, Hanover street; CHAS. HOLBROOK, Leverett street; JOS. T. BROWN, Washington street, and E. HOLLEN, Charles street. and the principle Drug stores in this city. Cm aug 20

REAL MADRAS CRAVATS

A FEW pieces of Real Madras Cravats, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. ju

MAN'S GREATEST AND

—BEST EARTHLY TREASURE—

HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOST—RESTORED

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE VEGETABLE RENOVATING PILLS, are now offered for the benefit of the public, by the Author, under an honest persuasion, that the certificates of their efficacy and effects; and the references and testimony respecting his own reputation and character, will secure for them public confidence. They have been the result of much research and experiment, occasioned by unusual sufferings from Dyspepsia and a diseased liver for 30 years. During a considerable part of this period, it has been to me an object of anxious solicitude, to discover some preparation of medicine better calculated to relieve me of my sufferings, than any I had heretofore used. And after many experiments in Materia Medica; and, among the vegetables of our country, I have succeeded in preparing a medicine, purely and entirely vegetable, which does in an eminent degree, answer that important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristaltic action in the stomach and intestines and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbid, and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remove biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the natural secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels: such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria, Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Heartburn, Sourness of Stomach, and General Debility Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public, I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach.

S. YOUNG.

Oct. 8. 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.

JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me and rendered unnecessary the use of any other medicine. I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.

ANN POWEL.

Milton, Oct. 3. 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HENSHAW & CO. Druggists, Boston—where circulars, giving a more general description of them, will be distributed gratis.

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

1 0 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,
100 do do do Plain do do
200 do Medium quality do do do
150 do do Stitched do do
300 do Common do Plain do do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 16

Linens.

PARTICULARLY Cheap—warranted pure—just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street. mar 21

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Port Folios. with and without locks. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Books, &c. april 4

Shell Combs!

KIMBALL & CO.

No. 16, Hanover street.

HAVE finished a beautiful variety of TORTOISE SHELL COMBS, of every description; the wrought of splendid pattern and workmanship.

Also, an assortment of elegant Jewelry, Fancy Goods &c.

☞ Silver Spoons, a great variety, and of the best manufacture—warranted good. 2t mar 19

GO TO

KIMBALL'S

12, WASHINGTON-STREET, FOR

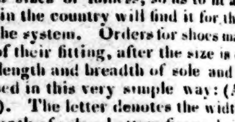
STOCKS,

LINEN DRAPERY, HOSE, GLOVES, &c.

French and English Prints.

GINGHAMS and PRINTED JACONETS, of new Spring styles. Just received and for sale low by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27

Ready Made Custom Shoes.



JOHN KIMBALL, 2d,

KEEPS on hand and continues to make to order, ladies', misses' and childrens' *SHOES*, of the first quality, manufactured on the French Lasts. The Lasts are systematically arranged; each Last is divided into six or seven sizes of fulness, so as to fit a narrow or full foot. Ladies in the country will find it for their advantage to examine the system. Orders for shoes may be sent, with certainty of their fitting, after the size is once known.

The length and breadth of sole and height of instep are expressed in this very simple way: (A 3-4) or (B 3-4) or (C 3-4). The letter denotes the width of sole—the top figure length of sole—bottom figure, height of instep or fulness of the shoe. When there is no letter, A is understood.

No. 198 Tremont Street,

july 4 tf *Six doors from Court Street.*

Account Books.

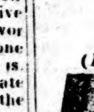
MERCHANTS can be supplied with full setts of superior ACCOUNT BOOKS, made in the modern style, at the lowest prices, by JOHN MARSH, 77 Washington st. Joy's Building.

N. B.—Account Books made to any desirable pattern, at short notice. mar 5

NEW HAT STORE.

ANSON DEXTER,

(Late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill)



HAS for sale at his store, No 37 Court st. opposite the new Court House, an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable N. York and Boston made *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES* and *UMBRELLAS*. His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.. Hats and Caps made to order. tf may 9

B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping 110 Washington street. Classes, morning, afternoon and evening. july 11

Chemical Compound.

THIS article stands unrivalled for cleansing all kinds *of Metals and Metalic Ware*, removing all spots and stains of every description, renewing the polish and giving it a most brilliant lustre; it *likewise* removing rust from *polished Steel, Iron, &c.* at the same time the Ware or Metals receive no injury from friction or oxidation as is the case with preparations of emery &c. For sale at MARSH'S, No 77, Washington street, Joy's Building. feb 27

NEW WORKS.

STORIES OF THE SEA. By Capt Marryatt, R. N. author of 'Peter Simple,' 'Japhet in search of a Father,' &c.

RULES OF WORK, originally adopted by the Carpenters of the town of Boston, in 1774, and revised in 1800, to which are added Rules for Measuring Hammered Granite Stone. Adopted, April, 1829. From Shaw's Civil Architecture, and Operative Masonry.

'THE NAVAL ANNUAL,' or *Stories of the Sea*, for 1836; containing the Pirate, and the Three Cutters by Capt Marryatt, R. N. Illustrated with 19 splendid engravings, from C. Stanfield, Esq. A few copies just received for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. jan 16

INDEX RERUM.

INDEX on Subjects intended as a Manual to aid the Student and the Professional Man, in preparing himself for usefulness, with an introduction illustrating its utility and method of use. By Rev John Todd. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. 2w sept 25

PHRENOLOGY.

AN Epitome of PHRENOLOGY; being an outline of the Science as taught by Gall, Spurzheim and Combe, to accompany a Chart delineated according to this System, or the Marked Bust approved by Dr Spurzheim. Illustrated with cuts. Just published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. jan 2

BROADCLOTHS.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES; LADIES' CLOTHS; LAMAS; ERMINETTS; ANGOLAS; DRILLINGS; CAMLETS, JEANS, &c

For sale at JOHN H. FRAY'S *variety Cloth Store, No. 48 Washington street.*

THE above advertised, comprises one of the largest assortments of seasonable and *fashionable* Cloths and Cassimeres, of French, English, German and American manufacture, to be found in the city: and a great variety of Worsted, Silk, Linen and Cotton spring and summer Stuffs; together with fashionable Silk, Marseilles, Valentia and Velvet Vestings; Brown, Bleached Bleached Linens; Brown and Bleached Cottons; Padding; Canvas; Silk, Twist, Thread, Buttons, &c.

This Stock deserves an examination by purchasers, who are invited to call, and are assured that prices will average as low as can be named for the like articles at any others in Boston. 6m may 9

MERINOS.

PRIME assortment of English and French Merinos and Thibet CLOTHS, for sale low, by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. dec 1

SUPERIOR STYLE

OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44. Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly 9 lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are warranted all pure linen may 23

MATRESSES,

Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

No. 18 UNION STREET.

HAVE on hand for sale, a first rate assortment of Hair Matresses, Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. Orders for the supply of Public Houses, &c. executed with neatness and despatch.

Also, on hand, a large supply of Curled Hair, Foreign and Domestic Feathers, &c. which they offer for sale on the most reasonable terms. june 27

Rich Paris Muslins.

ONE package Printed MUSLINS, of best quality, manufactured for the Paris trade—very splendid Goods—at a *moderate price*. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

Feathers, Hair, &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

HAVE on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic Feathers, South American Hair; first rate Feather Beds; Hair Mattresses; Cushions, &c. which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No 18 Union street. istf may 2